

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI, NO. 4733.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1900.

PRICE 2 CENTS.

SPRING OPENING

OF

Men's and Young Men's Top Coats and Spring Overcoats.

All the favorite styles in color and fabric for the season now open.

An elaborate display from the best makers ranging in price from \$7.50 to \$18.00.

New things in Shirts, Ties and Gloves.

HENRY PEYSER & SON'S

MUSIC HALL

F. W. HARTFORD - - - MANAGER.

ENTIRE WEEK OF APRIL 2.

Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.

ROBINSON COMIC OPERA COMPANY.

40 - - ARTISTS - - 40

REPERTOIRE:

Monday Evening.....Said Pasha
Tuesday Evening.....Fra Diavolo
Wednesday evening.....Two Vagabonds
Wednesday Matinee.....Grand Duchesse
Thursday Evening.....Chimes of Normandy
Friday Evening.....The Moor's Bride
Saturday Matinee.....Olivette

Pretty Girls, Beautiful Music, Gorgeous Costumes, Funny Comedians.

BETWEEN ACTS.

NEW Amazon Marches, Illustrated Songs, Marvelous Bioscope Pictures.

EVENING PRICES - - - 10, 20 and 30 Cents
MATINEE - - - - - 10 and 20 Cents

Seats on sale Friday at Music Hall box office.

This Coupon and Five Cents will admit any Lady to Best Reserved Seat, Monday night, if exchanged at Box Office before 6:30 P. M. Monday.

Wheelbarrows

AND

Garden Tools

AT

A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S

2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S Congress Street.

ACROSS THE RIVER

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered for Herald Readers Today.

Mrs. George W. Damon, who has been the guest of friends in Boston and vicinity for the past few weeks, has returned home and is improving in health.

R-bins were plentiful around town on Saturday and Sunday and their music added to the springlike tone of the days.

But little ice remains in the ponds around town and the "peeping" of the frogs, the surest sign of spring, is expected soon.

There were a large number of visitors to the navy yard on Sunday, to take a look at the progress of the work on the cotterdam at the new dry dock site.

William Willey is quite ill at his home on Badger's island and fell in a faint a few days ago and since that time has been in a serious condition.

A walk out in the country on Sunday was a very pleasant trip and many took advantage of the warm sun and not uncomfortable wind to take one of the first outings of the year. It will be but a short time before the long, open electric cars will be carrying crowds of excursionists to the beaches and the summer season will be on.

YORK.

YORK, April 1.

Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Mary Ann Beals were held this afternoon at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Moses Riley. Rev. Sidney K. Perkins, pastor of the First Parish church, of which the deceased had been a member over sixty years, officiated. Mrs. Beale died suddenly Friday, aged 87 years.

There will be a select dancing party Monday evening in the town hall. It will be an invitation affair, and promises to be a prominent social event.

Mr. James T. Davidson has been confined to the house by illness. Dr. Heflinger of Portsmouth has been in attendance.

The annual business meeting of the First Parish has been called for April 9.

Monday evening at their Castle hall at York village, the members of Agamemnon Commandery, U. O. G. C., will tender a reception to invited guests, to be followed by a turkey supper.

The mud is rapidly drying up, and the roads are in fine condition. Wheeling is becoming not only possible, but a pleasure.

Rev. T. G. Moses was in Concord Friday.

Mrs. Moses Riley is ill with the grip. Mrs. Fred Baker has been seriously ill with bronchitis and is still confined to the house. Dr. Smith is in attendance.

Miss Sarah Varrell is still in the house with a severe cold.

Mr. C. Dennison Tower of Cambridge is a guest at Littlefield Inn.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, April 2.

Won't some baseball team be kind enough to accept the challenge of the Greenlanders and give us a game on Fast day, April 10? The diamond already is dry enough for the national game to be played upon it, all that is needed being a pleasant day, Fast day, and the acceptance of the challenge from Brackett's colts.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bradley of Portsmouth were the guests of Richard Downing on Sunday.

The sad news of the death of Mrs. Mary Williams of Noble's Island, Portsmouth was brought to this town yesterday.

It is believed that if a track team were started here that we could produce one of the fastest sprinters in southern New Hampshire.

The saw mill belonging to David Lamprey of North Hampton recently placed in the wood lot of John E. Seavey on Ivey road will be ready to move to pastures new about Wednesday noon.

STATE NEWS.

There are now fifteen prisoners confined in the Exeter jail.

Three of the crew of the life saving station at North Beach, Hampton, have been off duty lately on account of sickness.

Nearly 100 men are now employed at Hampton on work connected with the laying of the double track of the Boston and Maine railroad.

The Exeter postoffice has been made a money order office for points in Russia, the service to begin April 12. This will be a great convenience for many Russians and Poles residing in Exeter.

A dividend of 30 per cent has been paid the depositors of the detraet Ep-

ping Savings bank by Assignee Charles H. Knight. The amounts distributed ranged from sixty cents to \$700.

The next meeting of East Rockingham Pomona grange will be held with North Hampton grange on Tuesday, April 17.

The directors of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railroad have petitioned the selectmen of Hampton to lay out and locate side tracks or turnouts upon and over the following streets of the town: Upon the street leading from Hotel Whittier to Hampton beach, beginning at the switch at the easterly end of the present turnout near Hotel Whittier, thence along the street to the western end of Young's turnout. Also upon the street leading from the Causeway to the Hampton river, along the beach, beginning at the southern end of the turnout near the Causeway, and thence along the street to the break-water opposite the Stone cottage.

No move has yet been made towards the appointment of a chief of police at Hampton in place of J. W. Dearborn, resigned. The idea of appointing an out of town man to the position is strongly advocated in some quarters.

The Rev. H. J. Bartlett of Thompson, Conn., has accepted a call from the Baptist church at Hompton Falls to become its pastor. He will begin his labors on Easter Sunday.

GOSSIP OF LOCAL SPORTS.

The Wapanago took sweet revenge on the Unities Saturday evening, defeating them decisively in a game, which, notwithstanding the disparity in the score, was hotly contested. The Unities appeared to be decidedly off color, while the Wapanagos to a man played as if their lives depended upon the result of the game, proving their superiority over their rivals in a manner most satisfactory to themselves and their adherents. The game of Saturday was announced as the final appearance of the Wapanago team, but another game will probably be arranged with the Unities before the season closes, in order that the latter may retrieve itself, or what seems more probable, that the Wapanagos may prove themselves beyond dispute, the better men.

The basket ball season is approaching the end, but at the present time there is no indication of a waning of interest. It will be a month yet, before outdoor sports can flourish, and for that length of time the basket ball player will remain in the limelight.

The Maplewoods were too much for the Kittery team Saturday evening. The boys from across the river tried hard to win, and made the Maplewoods players fight hard to beat them, but were unable to secure the coveted victory for themselves. Cheer up, boys, there's better luck next time perhaps.

The reason of the disbandment of the Wapanago team has become public, and proved to be so simple that we wonder why we didn't think of it before. Two of the best players on the team have been forced to resign their positions, and as no substitutes are available there was nothing to be done but to disband for the present season. As I have stated in another paragraph, the Wapas may be seen again, but the team will play no more league games. They retire with a percentage of 1000 percent.

The retirement of the Wapanagos leaves the Wood Brothers at the head of the basket ball league, with no one to dispute their possession of the position for the time being. Portsmouth, Co. B, Kittery and Maplewood follow, with a percentage of 500 each, while the Delapoons, Unities and Y. M. C. A. finish the list, with a percentage of nothing. The Woods brothers have played two games and won both. The next four on the list have also played two, one of which was a victory and the other a defeat. The Delapoons have played two, and lost two; the Unities club and Y. M. C. A. has each played one game and been defeated.

The team which defeats the Delapoons the next time that team plays in the basket ball league series will be forced to begin early in the evening. The Delapoon boys are practicing hard, and if they do not win back their lost prestige, some other team must do some remarkable work.

Interest in the basket ball league games is growing rapidly, and by the close of the season it will be impossible to take care of the people who will wish to witness the games, unless some larger place than Pierce hall is found in which to play them.

THE AMATEUR.

BOWLING RECORD.

Standing of the Teams and Individual Averages Up to Date.

The following is the standing of the teams in the Portsmouth candle pin league:

	Won	Lost	Cent	Plus
Marines.....	26	10	722	14910
Portsmouth.....	21	15	583	14794
Rockingham.....	20	16	555	14712
Knights of Columbus.....	16	22	388	14639
Maplewood.....	14	22	388	14639
Kearsarge.....	7	29	194	13735

The bowlers with averages of eighty or over are as follows:

	Per Cent
O'Keefe, Rockingham.....	86
Lesage, Marines.....	86
W. Mitchell, Portsmouth.....	86
Keeler, Marines.....	85
J. Mitchell, Portsmouth.....	84
C. Clark, Maplewood.....	84
J. H. Kirvan, Knights of Columbus.....	83
Caswell, Rockingham.....	83
G. Woods, Rockingham.....	83
Lynes, Knights of Columbus.....	83
Buchanan, Portsmouth.....	83
Lytle, Portsmouth.....	82
Moyahalan, Knights of Columbus.....	82
Scribner, Marines.....	82
Schurman, Rockingham.....	82
L. Whitehouse, Maplewood.....	81
H. Clark, Maplewood.....	81
Johnson, Rockingham.....	80

CHURCH NOTES.

The Rev. W. L. Anderson of the First Congregational church of Exeter, exchanged pulpits Sunday with the Rev. L. H. Thayer of Portsmouth.

The pastor of the Advent church spoke on "Redemption by the Blood" on Sunday afternoon. In the evening there was the usual Gospel service.

John H. Parlin assisted in the musical service at the Unitarian church on Sunday morning by rendering a cornet solo, "The Unforgotten Song," by Barri.

Governor Frank West Rollins will deliver his lecture on "Good Roads" at the North church chapel, before the members of the John Langdon club, on Monday evening, April 16.

Rev. E. C. Hall of the Second Christian church in Kittery preached a sermon Sunday morning on the Book of Amos. In the evening the usual praise and gospel service was held.

The subject of Rev. G. C. Andrews at the Second Methodist church in Kittery on Sunday morning was "The Light of the World." The pastor was able to attend to the work of the day at the church.

There will be given at the Unitarian chapel on Court street, on Tuesday afternoon, April 31, at 3:30 o'clock, a lecture by Miss Allen of Newton, Mass.; subject, "Woman in Art." All interested are most cordially invited.

At the Pearl street Baptist church on Sunday morning, the pastor, Rev. Myron Tyler, preached a sermon on "Christ, the Teacher." In the evening there was an evangelical service, beginning with a praise service and followed by a gospel sermon.

Bishop Niles visited Christ church on Sunday and administered confirmation and baptism to a large class in the evening. At the afternoon service there were special services, including solos by Messrs. John Mitchell and Selma Wheeler, trio by Messrs. John Mitchell, Roy Ward and Mr. Mitchell.

Interesting services were held at the People's church on Sunday. The subject of the morning sermon by the pastor, Rev. Robert L. Harris, was "God's Love for Zion." In the evening the Lord's supper was observed. A new communion set was used for the first time, being the liberal gift of the pastor and members of the Middle street church.

The splendid course of lectures to the young people of the Middle street church was completed on Sunday evening, when the pastor, Rev. George W. Gile, took for his subject, "The Pearl of Great Price." There was, as usual, a large congregation. The lectures have been most instructive and interesting and have been followed with the closest attention.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them; also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Blisters, Piles, and all other eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Lieut. E. K. Bellows, from the Ranger and to proceed to San Francisco for temporary duty on the Pensacola, then to Asiatic station.

Dear Admiral R. E. Day, retired from March 29.

Lieut.-Commander W. D. Rose, sick leave granted for six months.

Commander C. S. Sperry, from command of Yorktown on reporting for relief, and proceed home by public conveyance.

Commander E. D. Tausalg, from Thirteenth Lighthouse district, Portland, Ore., to Asiatic station, via Solace, for command of Yorktown.

Commander William P. Day, to duty as inspector in charge of Thirteenth Lighthouse district, Portland, Ore., instead of to home and wait orders.

Owing to the disbandment of the Robinson Comic Opera company, there will be no performance at Music hall this evening. Word was not received here until 12 o'clock today that the manager of the company had left it at Lawrence, Mass., and it was then too late for the local management to make any other arrangements.

OBITUARY.

Mary A. Williams.

Mary A. Williams, widow of Thomas Williams died at her home on Noble's island Sunday evening at the age of seventy-six years and eight months. She was a native of Kittery and leaves a son and daughter.

POLICE NEWS.

There were two lodgers at the station on Sunday night.

It was stated at the station on Sunday night that the party or parties who burglarized the Amos house had not been apprehended. It is not unlikely, however, that clues have been obtained which may lead to something important.

Prepared to Telephone.

Of course it is really nothing to Jack Lawson's discredit that he is a beauty man of the ultra British type, but the other riders of polo ponies and wielders of golf sticks at Burlingame don't exactly like his exceeding popularity with the girls, and they tell an illustrative story about him with great gusto.

"Some one wishes to speak to Mr. Lawson at the telephone," said a servant at the club in respectful accents to the tall Liverpool product.

"Aw! Who is it?" was the languid inquiry.

"A lady, sir." And then Lawson moved the lower button of his double breasted waistcoat, which, of course, like the Prince of Wales, he always wears open when he sits. Squaring his shoulders he reached over to the nearest mirror, adjusted his necktie and pulled down his coat.

"Here, boy," he called. "Brush me off! Look sharp now! I can't keep a lady waiting."

Then, thoroughly spruced up, he dived into the telephone room, conscious that he looked well enough to talk to any lady in San Mateo county.—San Francisco News Letter.

The Speed of Telegrams.

The time a telegram needs to go from London to Alexandria is 20 minutes; to Bombay, about 1 hour; to Peking, 2 hours; and to Melbourne, 3 hours; from London to New York, 2 1/2 minutes.

In 1806 geography was thought to be "indicative" for girls, and they were seldom allowed to study it.

France imports 1,000,000 tons of coke per year.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

DIVING FOR FRESH WATER.

Immense Springs That Spout From the Bottom of the Sea.

What is believed to be the hottest region in the world is that part of the eastern shore of the Persian gulf which is called after the Bahrain islands that lie near it. On the Bahrain island proper, which is the largest of the group, the thermometer never falls below 100 degrees day or night and often rises as high as 140 degrees in the shade. Only the natives can bear this enormous heat at all, and even they suffer terribly at times because the fierceness of the temperature varies so little and gives them hardly a respite.

To add to the decided discomforts of the region the coast is so dry that borings have been made as deep as 1,000 feet without striking water. There is not a drop to be had except far in the interior, and the condition of water carried for any distance in such heat as this may be imagined. Yet the natives never lack for water that is not merely fresh, but actually cool. And they get it in a way that is wonderful. They get it by diving into the sea for it.

Many years ago pearl fishers who dived into the waters off the shores of these islands, discovered that immense springs spouted from the bottom of the sea. Accidentally they found that these springs were of sweet water. Ever since then a peculiar industry, perhaps one of the strangest industries in the world, has been that of diving for fresh water.

The divers go out every morning. They take with them goatskins, and, weighted with stones to insure a swift descent, they plunge into the depths. At the bottom they hold the mouths of the skins over a spring and as soon as it is filled tie it up swiftly and ascend. The skins are hauled up with lines.

As there are 75,000 persons in that barren group of islands, the industry of diving for fresh water is a large one, and the divers get rich. The water is about 20 degrees cooler than is the atmosphere on land, so it is a boon to the suffering population, and the lucky divers who get to land first are certain of high prices. In fact, the fresher the water is the more the diver earns, and as the submarine springs are only a mile away from shore the water hardly gets time to lose any of its grateful temperature before it is landed, if one can say that water is "landed."

An Amendment.

"Your replies are very tart," said the young husband.
Then he hastily added:
"But they are not as tart as those mother made."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Great Oaks From Little Acorns Grow."

A single microbe contains the germ of the most malignant maladies. The blood is the means by which microbes are sent on their deadly mission. Small at first, the microbe soon becomes a giant. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the arch enemy of all germs of whatever nature. Its small doses master these microbes by dissolving and passing them off as refuse of the system.

Female Weakness—"I have had female weakness all my life and suffered day and night from headache. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and am now strong again." Mrs. Gerlie London, Harlem, Mo.

Rheumatism—"If I have a touch of rheumatism, I take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cures me. It is the best remedy I know of for that trouble." H. W. Hutchinson, Newark Valley, N. Y.

Neuralgia—"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for neuralgia and in less than one month I was perfectly cured." Annie M. Luck, Benfer, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Great Bargain Sale.

Men's \$2.50 and \$3.00 Shoes, now \$1.99
Men's High Cut Russets \$3.50 " 2.98
Ladies' \$2.50 and 3.00 Shoes " 1.95
Bailey Ribbed Back Rubber, .58
One lot Men's and Boy's Shoes, 1.00
One lot Children's Shoes, .75

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. To Franklin Shoes fit the feet, fit the eye and fit your purse.

Men's Sizes.....\$2.00 | Boys' Sizes.....\$1.50 | Youths' Sizes.....\$1.25
5 MARKET STREET.

BRITISH HELD AT BAY.

Splendid Defense Made by the Boers Against Heavy Odds.

BATTLING FOR SIX HOURS.

Burgers Forewarn the Danger of British Cavalry Enveloping Their Flanks and Finally Retreated in Good Order.

London, March 31.—A dispatch from Kromstadt, Orange Free State, dated March 30, says: "General Smuts today engaged the British at Mafeking, south of Brandfort, and held them at bay for six hours. The Burgers fought well. The casualties are unknown. The Free States read will assemble at Kromstadt April 2."

Even the details of the engagement a few miles south of Brandfort failed to instill much interest. It appears to have been a one-sided affair, and against the Boers stoutly held their ground against a force three or four times their size for six hours, when, foreseeing the danger of the British cavalry enveloping their flanks, the Burgers withdrew in good order on their main body at Brandfort, which, according to Lord Roberts, they seemed later to have decided to relinquish, with the view of doubling of occupying a prepared position farther north. There will probably be a general shifting of camps on the part of the British, the new position being made the base of a further advance as soon as the railroad is prepared.

Lord Roberts reports to the war office that he has received news from Colonel Baden-Powell, at Mafeking, up to March 10, when the general health of the locality and its spirits were good, the locally made gun, scabbled and ammunition were working well, the food was holding out well and the paper currency, which the British commander had issued, was satisfactory.

From Cape Town it is reported that President Steyn has gone to Pretoria after, according to refugees, issuing an order that all British burghers refusing to join the Boer armies shall be shot. The stories of refugees, however, are notoriously unreliable.

The news from elsewhere is meager, though the last reports from Natal indicated the speedy clashing of the opposing armies.

Roberts' Report on Battle.

The war office has posted the following dispatch from Lord Roberts, dated at Bloemfontein, March 30, evening:

"Reports point to the enemy's leaving Brandfort and proceeding in a northerly direction. The casualties in yesterday's engagement were more numerous than at last reported—officers killed, 2; wounded, 8; rank and file killed, 19; wounded, 130; missing, 3."

A dispatch from Bloemfontein, dated March 30, says:

"The attack upon the Boers holding the kopjes near the Kamek Siding station, a few miles south of Brandfort, was made by Tucker's Seventh division, with the co-operation of French's cavalry. The attacking troops included a large force of Australians. Colonel Knight, with 400 New South Wales mounted infantry, included in Legall's brigade, attacked the right flank. A long chain of kopjes was held by the Boers, and there was severe fighting all along the line of attack."

"The approach was very steep, like a fortress, and the troops were unable to make headway until the infantry made an attack upon the front. The cavalry went around the right flank of the Boers and used their Vickers-Maxims freely."

"An army hospital was established in a cottage under the shelter of a large kopje. The Boer shells came right over the kopjes and landed near the hospital, which it was found necessary to evacuate."

"The Boers slowly retreated upon Brandfort, taking their dead and wounded with them. Meanwhile the cavalry, including the Australian horse and Sydney lancers, under Captain Cox, brigaded with Porter's brigade, the Carliners, Scots grays and the English lancers received a severe shell fire. The Boers had evidently marked the range, as when the troops advanced the enemy's fire was less accurate."

"The colonials displayed great coolness under fire. Many horses were killed in the cavalry's flank attack."

"The Boers fled, and all our troops pushed forward and now hold an excellent position upon the large kopjes recently held by the Boers."

Methodist Conference.

Providence, March 31.—The New England Southern Methodist conference resumed its sessions with Bishop Mallon presiding and directing devotional services. Rev. Richard Povey of New London was granted supplementary relations on account of ill health, and he will not take a charge the present year. The balloting for ministerial delegates to general conference has been completed, with the following result: Dr. R. S. O. Benton, Fall River; Rev. Walter J. Yates, Rockville, Conn.; Rev. J. I. Bartholomew, South Manchester, Conn.; Rev. A. J. Coultas, Providence; reserve delegates, Rev. G. H. Bates and Rev. T. J. Everett.

Lawsuit Involves Millions.

Butte, Mont., March 31.—Suit has been instituted in district court by the Chile Gold Mining company (controlled by the Montana Ore Purchasing company) against the Boston and Montana company to recover a judgment for \$2,172,500 for alleged interference in working the Johnston mining claim for a period of 11 months. The plaintiff alleges that suit was lost pending the dissolution of an injunction against the Chile company procured by the defendant.

Slot Machines Destroyed.

New York, March 31.—Some \$10,000 worth of slot gambling machines were destroyed on the meadows between Newark and Jersey City. The machines were confiscated in Jersey City, Hoboken, Bayonne and other towns of Hudson county as gambling devices. Some of the saloon keepers admitted that the machines took in more money than was passed over the bars.

Vermont's Maple Sugar.

Chester, Vt., March 31.—Sugar makers who tapped their orchards early in this vicinity are happy over the good run of sap they have had for the past two days. The quality is better than it has been in several years, and the outlook for a good sugar season is considered excellent.

QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND.

Victoria Will Arrive at Kingstown on Wednesday Next.

London, March 31.—The Life guards, couriers, carriages, dogs and guns and other royal paraphernalia have already gone to the Emerald Isle, which eagerly waits for Queen Victoria to follow. How her majesty will be received and the prospects of her doings in Dublin have quite overshadowed all other topics even in a week which has been marked by the annual interspersed boat race, the resignation of the Duke of Norfolk as postmaster general, the announcement of the Delagoa Bay railroad award and the rumors of possible war in the far east. Great Britain's own war in South Africa has almost been forgotten, so uninteresting has been the progress of peace in the Orange Free State compared with the stirring accounts of battles which the British people had grown accustomed to read daily.

The queen is said to be in excellent health and well able to bear the strain of the trip to Ireland. She commences her journey April 2 and sleeps on board the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, landing at Kingstown April 4. In anticipation of her majesty's progress through the city the streets of Dublin are already gay with flags and decorations.

A curious feature of the preparations at the Vice-regal Lodge, where the queen will stay, are the pots and pans already referred to. Her majesty is tremendously particular about her kitchen arrangements, and those at the Vice-regal Lodge were found to be quite below the royal standard. Consequently no less than 300 copper friandeau pans, 84 saucepans, 50 copper stock pots and many other varieties of cooking utensils have been sent to Dublin expressly for the visit.

The Earl of Denbigh, who goes to Ireland as chief of the royal entourage and lord in waiting, holds three Irish titles and was formerly aid-de-camp to the lord lieutenant.

However, though the queen is said to be full of excitement and enthusiasm in regard to her approaching visit, she is not forgetful of South Africa. A story is going the rounds that the queen remarked that she was aware many people imagined her anxiety about the war would cause her death. "I may die," added her majesty, "but it will be from some other cause. I do not mean to let Mr. Kruger kill me."

New England Postoffice Robbed.

South Acton, Mass., March 31.—The postoffice here was robbed during the night. The place was thoroughly ransacked, but the postmaster is unable to state the amount of the financial loss until he has opportunity to go through the mail and other property. The postoffice is located in the variety store of L. E. Clough. Mr. Clough also is postmaster. The entire stock of stamps in the postoffice and a quantity of cigars and other articles in the cigar store were taken.

Guard Set Over Benham.

Canandaigua, N. Y., March 31.—Sheriff George A. Peel of Ontario county has deemed it prudent to establish a guard over Howard C. Benham, the accused wife murderer, who is now in jail here. The sheriff will give Benham his personal attention during the day and at night Deputy Sheriff Rowley will occupy the corridor with the prisoner. Benham's attorneys will be aided by Senator Hicks during the trial, and Hon. Frank Rice will aid in the prosecution.

The Seized Jute Released.

Spokane, March 31.—Ninety tons of jute, en route from the east to the Walla Walla penitentiary for manufacture into grain sacks, seized here by a deputy United States marshal, acting under instructions from the collector of customs at Port Townsend, has been released on authority of the United States attorney. No explanation is given either for the seizure or subsequent release.

A Young Woman's Suicide.

Watertown, N. Y., March 31.—Mrs. William Kirk, aged 20, committed suicide near Brownville by drinking carbolic acid. Ill health caused her to do the rash act. She made all preparation to die by dressing in white and pinning a bouquet on her corsage.

The Weather.

Fair; north to west winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

New York, March 31.—Prime mercantile paper, 4 1/2% per cent. Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4.80 1/2 for demand and at \$4.82 1/2 for 60 days. Foreign rates, \$1.83 1/2 and \$1.87. Commercial bills, \$1.83 1/2 and \$1.87. Mexican dollars, 47 1/2. Government bonds weak. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds firm.

Closing prices:

Atchafalpa	20 1/2	N. J. Central	118 1/2
Bur & Quincy	33 1/2	North American	15 1/2
C. C. & St. L.	60 1/2	North Pacific	61
Chesapeake & O.	82 1/2	Do. pref.	77 1/2
Cotton Oil	106 1/2	N. Y. Central	117 1/2
Del. & Hudson	109 1/2	Omaha	114 1/2
Elgin	11 1/2	Pacific Mail	37 1/2
General Electric	128 1/2	Reading	19 1/2
Hocking Valley	100 1/2	Rock Island	113 1/2
Lackawanna	101 1/2	Silver Bullion	—
Lake Shore	106 1/2	St. Paul	124 1/2
Louisville & Nashville	104 1/2	Sugar Refinery	107 1/2
Manhattan Cn.	90 1/2	Texas Pacific	18 1/2
Missouri Pacific	50 1/2	Union Pacific	58 1/2
Northwestern	104 1/2	Western Union	84 1/2

General Markets.

New York, March 31.—FLOUR—State and western standard and unchangeable, with moderate demand; Minnesota patents, \$3.70 1/2; winter straight, \$3.45 1/2; winter extras, \$3.20 1/2; winter patents, \$3.15 1/2.

WHEAT—Opened steady on the strength of cables, but meeting liberal sales for local account used off and was dull throughout the forenoon; May, 73 1/2-74 1/2; July, 74 1/2-75 1/2.

RYE—Steady; state, 50c; C. I. N. New York, 48c; C. I. N. western, 48c; C. I. N. N. Y., 48c.

CORN—Opened steady on bullish foreign news; was sustained by light offerings all the forenoon; May, 44 1/2-45 1/2.

OATS—Quiet, but steady; track, white, state, 34 1/2-35 1/2; track, white, western, 34 1/2-35 1/2. RICE—Firm; new, 13 1/2-14 1/2; old, 13 1/2-14 1/2. LARD—Quiet; prime western, 27c.

BUTTER—Weak; state dairy, 19 1/2-20 1/2; state creamery, 20 1/2-21 1/2.

CHEESE—Quiet; fancy, large, white, 19 1/2-20 1/2; fancy, small, white, 18 1/2-19 1/2. EGGS—Firm; state and Pennsylvania, at market, 12c; western, at market, 12c.

SUGAR—Raw from fair refining, 31 1/2-32 1/2; centrifugal, 30c; 16-32c; refined cut, crushed, 31c; powdered, 32c.

TURKEYS—Steady at 55c-60c.

MOLASSES—Steady; New Orleans, 44c-45c; Louisiana, 44c-45c; domestic, 44c-45c.

TALLOW—Dull; city, 54c; country, 53c.

HAY—Quiet; shipping, 16c-17c; good to choice, 18c.

THE COMING ECLIPSE.

Great Preparations Now Being Made by Eager Astronomers.

Chicago, March 31.—A special to The Tribune from Williams Bay, Wis., says: "The eclipse committee of the Astronomical and Astrophysical Society of America has issued a circular letter to all astronomers who are intending to make systematic observations of the total solar eclipse on May 28. This letter solicits cooperation on the part of all observers that the best possible results may be obtained."

"An eclipse was ever prepared for so carefully as this. The eclipse committee is perfecting a thorough organization so that all phases and different branches of work will receive attention."

"A party will go from the Lick observatory to some Georgia point for the purpose of photographing the corona. A party from the Smithsonian institution will search for bright lines in the infra-red spectrum of the corona, while a party from the British Astronomical association will probably be located at Wadsworth, N. C., for general observations. Professor Crew of Northwestern university will photograph the spectrum of the chromosphere, while Professor Upton of Brown university will make both visual and photographic observations. A party from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology will give special attention to the time of contacts, and a party from Johns Hopkins university will photograph the spectrum of the chromosphere with spectroscopes of great power."

"Professor W. H. Pickering of the Harvard college observatory will search for an intra-mercurial planet, and expeditions will be sent from the United States naval observatory, the Goodwill, Shalot and Flower observatories, the University of Virginia and several other institutions."

"There will be no other total eclipses in this country until 1918."

A SPANISH HEROINE.

Romantic Story From a Tamaras Province, in the Philippines.

Chicago, March 31.—A special to The Record from Seattle says: "Switzerland hills, in the Philippine province of Tamaras, have given to the world a veritable Joan of Arc. Castilian blood flows in her veins. The particulars of her life and her attempt at the liberation of 700 starving Spanish soldiers, hemmed in the mountain fastnesses held by the rebel general, Mulvar, were received via the United States transport Garconna, which reached this port from Manila."

"This heroine is Senora Pedro Gamundi, wife of a second lieutenant who fought by her side. Angered and tormented beyond further endurance, she planned the assault and led the charge herself. With sticks for weapons, they charged their keepers, captured their guns and were about to regain their freedom when overwhelming numbers of their tormentors caused them to give up."

Ex-Senator Sawyer's Funeral.

Oshkosh, Wis., March 31.—The funeral of ex-Senator Sawyer will be held Sunday afternoon at the residence of his son, Edgar P. Sawyer. The remains will lie in state from 10 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Then the services will be conducted by the Rev. E. H. Smith of the First Congregational church. The Masonic and Odd Fellows' orders, of which Mr. Sawyer was a member, will attend in a body. All the state officials will attend, and special trains will be run from Madison, Milwaukee and Marinette. The remains will be laid in a magnificent mausoleum that Mr. Sawyer erected some years ago in Riverside cemetery, this city.

Ex-Senator Gibson Dead.

Washington, March 31.—Ex-United States Senator Charles H. Gibson of Maryland is dead of heart disease at the residence of his brother, Lieutenant Gibson of the navy, in this city, where he had resided since his retirement from the senate. He visited the Metropolitan club and went to his home about 10 o'clock. He complained at that time of feeling unwell, but as he had not been in good health for some time this did not cause any alarm. His condition grew worse, and at 1 o'clock a physician was called in. He sank steadily and died an hour later. He leaves a widow, but no children.

The Live Stock Census.

Washington, March 31.—The coming census of live stock will revolutionize three new centuries—classification by age and partly by sex and use, a count of pure blood animals and an enumeration of stock not on farms and ranges, these last amounting to several million head. The age classification was undertaken in response to a demand of the stockmen, who felt that the mere enumeration of animals, regardless of age and use, was about as valueless as a count of inhabitants without distinction of age, sex and color and occupation.

Golf Club to Build Railroad.

Chicago, March 31.—A railroad owned and operated by members of a golf club has been formally incorporated at Springfield. The road is capitalized at \$50,000, all of the stock of which will be taken by members of the Midlothian Country club, one of the largest in Chicago, and will run from the terminus of the street car tracks in Blue Island to the Midlothian clubhouse, a distance of about five miles. Gasoline probably will be used as a motive power. The plan is to have the road in operation early in May.

Tragic End to Family Trouble.

Scranton, Pa., March 31.—James O'Boyle shot his wife at her home here, inflicting wounds from which she will die. He then shot himself three times, causing death. The couple have had frequent quarrels, and a divorce proceeding was recently begun by the husband.

PREVENTED A RAGEDY.

Timely information given Mrs. George Long of Straitsville, Ohio, prevented a fearful tragedy and saved two lives. A faithful cough had long kept her awake every night. She had tried many remedies and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle wholly cured her, and she writes this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of the matchless merit of this grand remedy for cough, all throat, chest and lung troubles, only 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles at Globe Grocery Co.

LONDON.

Haunted by all the historic smiles and tears of many a great soul vanished into space, Tomb of pride, aims and passions, pure or base, Yet theater where life fondly dwells, From fabulous epochs through a thousand years, Of battle and dear bought peace your arena traces, 'Till now 'on earth man's mightiest power (his place) Your vastness this colossal fume appears! In fogs of noonday night, in rains and sleets, In yellow and silver mists or suns black to, Or violet alps of cloud, deep charm I see— For always through your monstrous maze of streets, With steps echoing, with your countless dead, O city of ghosts, that can so ghostly be! —Edgar Fawcett in Literature.

FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

We Never Know Them Until We Dream In Them.

Professor Leon Wiener of Harvard college has discovered an infallible test to prove when a student of languages has mastered a foreign tongue.

His observations are based entirely on dreams. If an American is studying French there is no definite way to indicate just when he begins to speak and think in French without mentally translating his thoughts back to English.

Many students learn several languages, but a very considerable part of their thinking is carried out in their mother tongue. This is not a detriment by any means, but it proves that the student has not completely mastered the tongue he happens to be studying.

If, however, he finds himself dreaming in French or German or Latin or even Spanish, he can rest assured that he has entirely grasped a foreign tongue and is a master of it.

Some men who are good French scholars, yet of English birth, are able to entirely dislodge their native tongue and think and speak entirely in French, seldom, if ever, resorting to the slightest thought in English except in so far as intelligent men think of all things.

Among Professor Wiener's pupils there are many young men who have come to him with joy in their hearts because they have had dreams in foreign tongues. The professor himself is master of 28 distinct languages and dreams in them all whenever his mind happens to be occupied with researches in any of them.

This condition proves that the brain has absorbed all the elements of the language under study and is in such absolute control that it plays tricks with it.

The English student considers himself blessed indeed who can dream of a trip through Paris, with French people, French customs and the French language running through his head. When these things begin to occur he can get up the next morning and say to himself, "I am a finished French scholar."—New York Journal.

The Indian Family.

In the family relation the Indian shows a side which is attractive. He loves his wife and family as we love ours, and he thinks of them before thinking of himself. Besides the natural affection that any animal has for its young the Indian cares for his children for another reason. He is intensely patriotic. His pride in his tribe and its achievements is very strong. He glories in the prowess of its braves and the wisdom of its chiefs, his soul thrills as he hears told over and over again the stories of the victories which his people have won over their enemies; he rejoices at the return of a successful war party.

In the children growing up in the camp, as the boys shooting their blunt headed arrows at the blackbirds and ground squirrels, or yelling and shouting with excitement in the mimic warfare which constitute a part of their sport, in the girls whom he sees nursing their puppies or helping their mothers at their work, he recognizes those who a few years hence must bear the responsibilities of the tribe, uphold its past glories or protect it from danger, as he and his ancestors have done. No wonder he loves them, Indians seldom punish their children, yet usually these are well trained, though chiefly by advice and counsel.—George Bird Grinnell in Atlantic.

Clearly Defined.

The class in ancient history filed into the seats at the front. The professor, on the rostrum, opened a book. "Mr. Terwilliger," he said, turning, so that he faced the young man three seats from the middle aisle, "will you tell us something about the system of marriage that prevailed among the early Greeks?"

The young man rose. "In Greece," he began, "a man was allowed to take unto himself but one wife."

"Quite right," nodded the professor, "and now, Mr. Terwilliger, will you tell us how the Greeks defined their marriage system, what they called it?"

The brow of the young man contracted. Then his face lighted up and he replied, with gusto, "They called it—let me think—ah, yes—they called it monogamy, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

In Favor of the Moon.

A colored debating society in Jones' precinct had this weighty subject under discussion the other night, "Which is the most useful, the sun or the moon?" After considerable wrangling on both sides, during which they waxed warm and eloquent, the judge, an old negro, promptly decided that the moon was the most useful as it "shined at night, when the people needed light, while the sun he only shined in the daytime, when they could do without it."—Shalbyville (Ky.) Sentinel.

No Public Display.

A New York clergyman tells the following: "I and the other guests were offered wine at a German wedding where I officiated. I refused, saying: 'No, thank you. I never drink wine in public.'"

"A little while after I saw 'mine host' beckoning me to an adjoining room. There he had two glasses, one of which he offered me, saying: 'I heard you say that you didn't drink in public. Here anybody will see you.'"

Her Pets.

"Are you very fond of pets?" asked the interviewer. "Well," replied the sensational actress, "I like Skye terriers and alligators and porpoises, marmosets and tiger cubs, but I must say I have become rather tired of bud and the Washington Star."

According to the computations of Professor Hamy, the black race embraces about one-tenth of the living members of the human species, or 150,000,000 individual souls.

It is impossible to run at an altitude of 17,000 feet above the sea.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

Senate Continues Discussion of Porto Rican Bill.

SPEECH BY MR. FAIRBANKS.

Declares That the Agency of the Situation as Regards Relief for the Islanders Has Been Very Largely Overlooked.

Washington, March 31.—An amendment to the Porto Rico bill providing that the Porto Rican legislature should have no authority to enact laws in conflict with the constitution of the United States was debated in the senate by 15 to 31.

Mr. Bacon (Ga.) made a statement concerning the substitute he offered for the pending unfinished business. He desired, he said, to arrogate to himself no credit for the substitute, as it was the measure originally prepared by Mr. Foraker, amended slightly. He could not speak for all members on his side of the chamber, but he knew that as he had introduced the measure in the utmost good faith some Democrats at least would support it. It presented, he thought, the best proportion yet made as to Porto Rico, inasmuch as it provided a free, territorial government of the United States.

Mr. Foraker said he was not insensible to the compliment paid him by Mr. Bacon in adopting his "original draft" of the Porto Rican measure and was inclined to congratulate him upon having reached the point where he (Foraker) was two months ago. The bill as he now regarded it was entirely inadequate, although at the time he drafted it he deemed it an excellent measure.

Mr. Fairbanks delivered a speech on the pending bill. He began by saying:

"Mr. President, there are two principal questions which lie at the very foundation of the pending bill. One is a question of Congressional power and the other a question of national policy. So much attention has been devoted to the constitutional question that scant consideration has been given to the question of policy and the agency of the situation as respects relief for the Porto Ricans has been very largely overlooked."

Mr. Fairbanks presented some generalizations with respect to the power of congress over Porto Rico, based upon what he regarded as "the overwhelming weight of authority and sound reason."

Mr. Fairbanks then presented in detail interesting information regarding Porto Rico, its people, its trade and commerce and its productions. He showed that the estimated revenue from the 15 per cent duty, on the basis of last year's commerce, would be \$307,750. Discussing the proposed tariff, he said:

"According to the best estimates thus far made, it will require \$2,000,000 for the ordinary civil administration of the island for the current year. The necessity for the construction of schoolhouses, the inauguration of a comprehensive system of education and the construction and improvement of public roads all appeal strongly for the appropriation of money, and more than \$3,000,000 could be judiciously spent."

"The committee thought it wise and entirely just, without going into any comprehensive taxing system, that some measure should be provided for supplying the island with some portion of the revenue so obviously needed. It seemed to it that one method of providing a part of the revenue was through the customs office."

Simply a Revenue Duty.

"It recommends, therefore, a reduction in the existing tariff duties of 85 per cent, leaving in operation a duty of 15 per cent. The committee did not regard this as protective, but purely and simply a revenue duty. The amount to be collected at this rate is to be turned over to the Porto Rican treasury for the support of the insular government."

Adverting to the provisions of the pending bill, Mr. Fairbanks said: "The statement has been frequently made that the duties were modified and imposed at the dictation of the sugar and tobacco trusts. Those on the opposite side of the chamber have frequently referred to the action of the committee as having been inspired by some mysterious, occult influence for an obvious purpose."

"Let us briefly analyze the situation. The interest of the trusts—if interest there is—is limited to the two articles—sugar and tobacco—which are exported to the United States."

"The sugar trust, as we are advised, is interested chiefly, if not exclusively, in the refining of sugar. Is it therefore interested in the question as to whether raw sugar purchased in Porto Rico shall be admitted into the United States free or with a tariff of 15 per cent of the Dingley rates imposed upon it?"

"The least observant mind must perceive that it is interested in the absolute free admission of raw sugar and that it is in the very nature of things opposed to the imposition of any duty whatever. It is inconceivable that it would advocate the imposition of a duty upon its raw product, so as to increase the price thereof to itself, unless we attribute to it less sagacity than it is supposed to possess."

"What is said with respect to the sugar trust applies with equal force to the tobacco trust. It is interested, if at all, in the absolute free admission of tobacco."

Approves Shipping Bill Report.

Washington, March 31.—The house committee on merchant marine and fisheries has approved the report on the shipping bill prepared by Chairman Grosvenor. It was decided, however, not to make it public until Monday when a synopsis will be given out. The report itself is very voluminous, making about 150 pages, and covers the whole subject of merchant shipping here and abroad. All of the Republican members of the committee concurred in the report. The Democratic members announced their purpose to make a minority report and were given until April 20 to present it. It will be a general dissent from the bill and will not be accompanied by any substitute.

Crushed Under an Engine.

Chicago, March 31.—D. L. Bander, who for a number of weeks had been boarding at a house on Indiana avenue, was literally ground to pieces by a Wash-burn passenger train at Fourteenth street and Chicago and Western Indiana tracks. It is believed by some that Bander met his death accidentally, while others declare that it is their opinion that he deliberately threw himself in front of the engine. During the past few days his landlady had noticed that he was acting strangely.



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A LEPROSY TRAGEDY.

THE SACRIFICE OF KAOMOUNA, THE HAWAIIAN BEAUTY.

A Story Which Sheds a Bright Light Upon the Filial Devotion of Kanaka Women—Why a Baby's Advances Were Not Returned.

The usual Honolulu crowd was down at the dock when the steamship Australia, seven days from San Francisco, pulled alongside the pier on a brilliant, balmy afternoon in January, 1895. American women in summer afternoon costumes, a few English and a few German women of society arrayed also for steamer day (which is a Honolulu function), leaned back languorously in their carriages and, listening to the lazy complimentary talk of the duck clad, led enraptured young business men who combined duty with pleasure in thus waiting for the great steamer to slip laboriously into her measured berth beside the pier.

The usual groups of silent, expectant-eyed Kanaka men stood in the shade of the pier sheds, humble in attitude, chary of words, and yet sweet natured. Some of the men wore shoulder lads (wreaths of flowers) over their labor grimed hickory shirts, and the Kanaka women wore leis in cross belt, over their flowing white Mother Hubbards. In truth, the flower wreaths were everywhere. Staid, middle-aged merchants among the whites wore about their helmets and straw hats, and all of the white women in carriages had belts of Hawaiian exotica.

All of the Kanaka women had bare feet. They stood about in little groups as silent as the men of their race. A few of the Kanaka women carried in their hands a small, white, round object, which they held in a peculiarly graceful manner, and which they showed to the young women of varying degrees of beauty, their figures showing a uniform excellence of proportion.

One of these Kanaka women at the dock on this brilliant January afternoon was particularly beautiful. She was clad like the rest of the women of her race. She was fully 5 feet 10 inches in height, and the white silk cord with which, unlike the other Kanaka women, she drew her white dress about her waist, emphasized the splendid, heroic proportions of her figure. Kaomouna seemed quite unconscious of her beauty. The young shipping clerks, hurrying to and fro with the docks, with their pencils behind their ears, stopped suddenly when they caught sight of her. The women in the carriages, who had not been long down from the States or from Europe, saw Kaomouna, and asked the women of longer Honolulu residence, "Who is that glorious creature?" Kaomouna, with a very sad face, spoke only an occasional word to one of the Kanaka women.

The Australia was made fast to the pier, and the passengers began to troop over the gangway. There was one man with his pretty young wife and 3-year-old little girl. The little girl was the first to catch sight of Kaomouna, and she reached the bottom of the gangway. She quickly freed her hand from her father's grasp and ran toward Kaomouna with baby words. Kaomouna smiled at the little girl, but did not offer to take her up. Instead, she folded her arms, looking down at the little pink faced child pleasantly. When the mother had taken the little girl, she raised her eyes to look at Kaomouna.

"Did you ever in your whole life see such a perfectly beautiful woman?" asked the young wife of her husband in a whisper when he came up. "And Tita seemed to take to her immediately. If we could only have her for a nurse for Tita!" Kaomouna heard her.

"Kaomouna would love to be that," she replied in a soft Kanaka accented speech, smiling. Then a look of pain came into her face. "But it may not be—it may not be"—and with her hands at her eyes Kaomouna turned suddenly and disappeared among the departing men and women of her race.

Three months later the parents of the little girl were at the dock together to witness for the first time the saddest of sights—the departure of the lepers for the island of Molokai. The Kilauwa Hou, the leper steamer, was out in the stream, and the lepers were being carried out to her in barges. A litter was borne through the roped enclosure for the lepers. On it lay a very old Kanaka woman in the final stages of the disease. At the side of the litter walked Kaomouna. Her face was very sad. The parents of the little girl wondered. They spoke to an official of the Hawaiian board of health, who was busy in the task of embarking the lepers.

"Surely," they said, "she does not accompany the lepers?" "Who, Kaomouna?" replied the health official. "Oh, yes, she does. But it is her own choice. Kaomouna, you know, has been secreting her old mother for a long time. We let her hide her mother in a room where there was something mysterious about Kaomouna—that is, we have known it for the last five years. She had made queer visits to a palm tree far over in the Nuuanu valley. Last week we followed her—we felt there was leprosy in it. We found her mother in the hut—Kaomouna had had her in hiding, trying to save her from Molokai, ever since the disease became evident. Kaomouna is not infected in the least—she has been careful. But she elects to follow her mother to Molokai. Extraordinary? Why, not at all! You do not understand the filial devotion of Kanaka women—men, too, for that matter. Such cases are common enough."

The parents of the little girl looked at each other. There were tears in the mother's eyes.

"That is why she folded her arms and would not touch Tita," she said. "In this world of God, civilized or uncivilized, could there be anything more noble?"

All was ready, and the Kilauwa Hou, with Kaomouna and her mother on board, slowly started down the harbor, the Kanakas on the dock setting up the weird, plaintive death wail.—Washington Star.

Kentucky's Queer Names. Speaking of queer names, the Danville Advocate recalls that a Madison county school has been taught in succession by a Sparrow, Duck and Crow. The Cynthia Democrat says that at Washington and Lee university the close of a season found but two graduates who received the B. B. degree, one was Bug and the other Bait. The Richmond Register says in that city a Hog and a Pig were taught by a Cobb, and the Sharpsburg World likewise remarks: "This village contains two hotels. One is the Wood House and the other is the Ware House."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Another View of It. The new woman looked through her husband's pocket and found the birthday present he had intended to give her, but had forgotten.

"The eternal masculine!" she exclaimed gaily.—Chicago Tribune.

SOME FAMOUS FOGS.

Canalists Has Only a Week of Clear Weather in the Year.

Photographs are at a discount in Canals. This weird island is shrouded in fog 11 months out of the 12. September is the one fine month, and on an average there are but seven days of bright sunshine during this glimpse of summer. The reason of this gloom is the meeting of the warm flood of the Japan current with the icy draft of the Arctic, which swirls through Bering strait.

More than one place in the world is limited to very occasional glimpses of the sun. The fogs on the banks of Newfoundland are famous. They are especially bad during the fishing season.

London sometimes has a whole summer of thick fog. This happens every four or five years, when a number of big icebergs float over from Greenland and ground on the northern coast of the island. On such occasions the hay crop in Iceland is a total failure, and, owing to the chill of the waters, is the fishing.

A part of the foothills of Peru is shrouded in mist from May to October. But here the fog is kindly, for it takes the place of rain. Above the height of 12,000 feet it is replaced by violent rain. On some farms half the area is irrigated by fog, the other by showers.

London's fogs have been almost as thick as they are today for over two centuries, but used not to last so long. It was in 1873 that what was perhaps the worst known lasted from Dec. 8 to 14. Over 40 deaths by accidents in the streets and 25 by drowning were attributed to it. Its most strange effect was upon the fat cattle at the Islington show. They all got ill and exhibited symptoms of poisoning.

In the health districts of north Germany 60,000 acres of peat are burned over every year. The smoke will drift from this 150 miles without losing much of its density and constitutes what Germans call the bohrach. In a dry summer it hangs over the country for weeks.

Volcanoes are sometimes responsible for fogs which cover millions of acres at a time. In 1812 the ash dust from St. Vincent darkened the sky over the whole group of the Barbados for many days. In 1794 all south Italy and part of Sicily were plunged in gloom for two weeks by an outbreak from Mount Etna. The most extraordinary fog ever known appeared at Copenhagen on May 24, 1783, and spreading all over Europe, covered France early in June. It was noticed from Russia to Canada and lasted in some places for four months. It veiled everything in a pale blue haze and was not affected by rain or wind.

It showed no trace of moisture and had a strong and very unpleasant acid odor. Its result was a severe epidemic of influenza, and, after causing terrible alarm in almost all civilized nations, it ended in a series of terrific thunderstorms, felt most severely in France and England.

Perhaps the most startling part of this fog and a similar one which appeared in 1801 was that at night there was no real darkness. The air seemed dully luminous. Fine print could be read at midnight.—Stray Stories.

A CURIOUS SUPERSTITION.

Identically the Same With Islanders Fifteen Thousand Miles Apart.

Philosophic people who belong to the Folklore society are fond of tracing legends and myths and customs all over the world. Cinderella, the dear girl, is found in one knows not how many people, speaking innumerable tongues and believing an equal number of religions. How did Cinderella become ubiquitous? The transactions of the Folklore society will perhaps offer a theory.

Now there has been unraveled a curious superstition common to Shetlanders and Chagleses. How islanders so wide apart—some 15,000 miles—may have adopted each other's views one does not know, but here is the fact. The rice cultivators of Ceylon and the fishermen of Shetland resemble each other in one or two rather remarkable points. They refrain from speaking of the implements of their calling by their names. They call them something else, by names known only to themselves. The reason is that if the evil spirit were to think that they were speaking of spades and rakes or of nets and hooks he would be tempted to damage them or even to appropriate them.

The train of thought is the same with both races. "There is an evil spirit always on the lookout for opportunities of doing mischief. He even hears what we say. If we let him understand that we are talking about our implements and tools, we shall direct his attention to them and shall suggest to him a way of doing an injury. Therefore we will agree to call a boat or a spade by some fancy name known only to ourselves."

Another custom of the Shetlander not possible to the rice grower is that if in fishing his net catches something at the bottom and a stone is brought up it is not to be thrown back again for fear of offending the evil spirit, who most certainly put it into the net. It is to be kept in the boat until the net again catches. Then it is to be dropped in the water, with the words, "Take your own and give me mine," whereupon the net is at once released. Now, if the Chagleses went to the fisher, would he, following the same line of thought, adopt a similar custom?—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Sudden. Kind Lady—Your husband is dead, then? Mrs. O'Keefe—Yes. He went off most sudden, mum.

Kind Lady—Poor man! Heart failure? Mrs. O'Keefe—Not the likes of that, mum. It wor lorde this: Pat wor eatin his dinner on a powder barl whin waz av his friends set it off in a joke. It wor most sudden, mum.—Ohio State Journal.

A Long Life. Sir Walter Scott, while traveling in Ireland, was one day accosted by a beggar. He felt in his pocket for a sixpence, but finding that he had nothing smaller than a shilling about him, gave it to the woman with the words, "You must give me the change next time we meet."

"I will, sir," replied the beggar, "and may yer honor live till ye get it."

It may be only a coincidence, but if you will keep track of the matter you will notice that the man without a roll is ever annoyed by breach of promise suits.—New York World.

In Abyssinia the natives cut steaks from the live cow and eat the meat warm with the natural heat.

THE SHORE OF ETERNITY.

Alone, to land upon that shore, With no one might that has been before! Things of a different hue, And the sound of a different sea.

Alone! Oh, that first hour of being a soul! Alone! No. God hath been there long before, Alas! he had no need to go that shore. And fragrances so sweet the soul may faint, Alone! Oh, that first hour of being a soul! Alone! No. God hath been there long before, Alas! he had no need to go that shore. For us who were to come To our eternal home, And he hath taught his angels to prepare In what way we are to be welcomed there.

Alone! The God we trust is on that shore, The faithful One whom we have trusted more In trials and in woes Than we have trusted those On whom we leaned most in our earthly strife— Oh, we shall trust him more in that new life!

So not alone we land upon that shore; 'Twill be as though we had been there before; We shall meet more we know Than we can meet below And our rest like some returning dove And be at home at once with our eternal love! —F. W. Faber.

HIS FIRST BATTLE.

The Feelings of an Officer When He First Faced Battle.

What are the feelings of an officer when for the first time he leads his men into battle? This is a question which the soldier himself alone can answer, and we suspect that a good many would be unwilling to go too closely into the subject. The hum of a rifle bullet, the shriek of a shell, the rush of a cannon shot, must be and always has been extremely trying to the inexperienced warrior. A certain officer, who prefers on this occasion to be nameless, has frankly described his first experience in battle.

"We were advancing to the scene of operations," he says. "On entering a strip of wood it occurred to me that my men, being raw recruits, would not fight well on horseback, and so I ordered them to dismount. This, of course, stopped the whole body of the army behind the regiment. While the men were leisurely trying their horses an officer came up at a furious gallop and asked peremptorily, 'What have you stopped here for and blocked up the whole road?' I saw the point, but I could not move. I saw the men move out of the wood. In the meantime my scabbard got itself hopelessly entangled in a bush, and the more I tried to get it loose the more it stuck the faster. So I told my men to form at the edge of the wood and wait for me. Then I cut the straps and left my broken scabbard in the bush, while, with naked blade flashing in my hand, I rushed to the front. Not a man could I find. They were anxious to see the fun and had run over the brow of the hill and scattered along the whole length of the line. After infinite difficulty, many words and more tears, I got them together again."

"I was very careful in position when I heard a distant cannon and at the same instant saw the ball high in the air. As near as I could calculate, it was going to strike exactly where I stood, and I dismounted with remarkable agility, only to see the missile of war pass 60 feet overhead. I felt rather foolish as I looked at my men, but a good deal relieved when I saw that they, too, had all squatted on the ground and none of them was looking at me. I quickly mounted again and commanded them to 'stand up.' We were ordered to charge soon after, and the enemy easily gave way before us, for which I was most devoutly thankful. We passed some dead and wounded, the first results of that battle which I had never seen. At night black clouds over spread the sky, the rain fell in torrents. Not even a campfire could be kept to light up the impenetrable gloom. I stretched myself upon the soaked ground. The pale, rigid faces that I had seen turned up to the evening sun appeared before me as I tried in vain to shield my own from the driving rain, and as the big foot of a comrade, blundering along in the darkness, splashed my eyes full of mud I closed them in my first sleep upon a battlefield."—Chautau.

The Shah's Globe.

Professor Henry Ward, who recently returned from a trip through the orient, visited the palace of the shah of Persia while at Teheran, the Persian capital. In his description of the things he saw he says: "The object that struck me as being the most remarkable was a globe made for the shah and on which he probably studied geography. It is the most remarkable one in existence.

"As near as I could judge it was three feet in diameter, correctly made, the seas, continents and every part of it composed of gems. My recollection does not serve me exactly, but I remember that Persia was made of turquoises, that being the national gem, so to speak.

"Africa was in rubies, England and France in diamonds, and so on, every portion being covered by beautiful gems and the seas by emeralds. It contained 75 pounds of gold, and there were 51,308 gems in all. I was told that it was worth \$247,000 and was a mere bagatelle, from all I could understand, and was made to utilize some of the vast store of gems owned by the shah."—Newcastle Chronicle.

Names of Places Abroad.

"The greatest trouble I had while abroad," said a man that had returned from Europe a few days ago, "was in getting from one place to another. I went to the station to go to Naples, but when I spoke of Naples to the station man he looked puzzled. He insisted there was no such city. I went into the geographical location of the city, and he looked relieved. 'Oh, you mean Napples,' he said, placing the accent on the first syllable. I went to Napples.

"When I asked to go to Florence, I had the same experience. After going through the same performance I went to Florenche," with the accent on the 'ren.'

"I thought I would never get to Brussels, and when I was about ready to give up and go to some other place the station master started me to Brussels."—Indianapolis Press.

A Wait That Failed. When Joseph Jefferson practiced medicine, his first patient was the child of a well known New Yorker of considerable wealth. It was a scarlet fever case, and Jefferson, being successful, sent in a bill of \$10 for 19 visits. He was told the would be given \$17 down, to which the young doctor replied he would wait for the whole amount.

"I did," said Mr. Jefferson, "and I never got a cent."

In Canton every two weeks there is a public execution of criminals in one of the market places.

A male adult has half an ounce of sugar in his blood.

TWO QUEER ANIMALS.

THE MARABOU AND THE HYENA OF CENTRAL AFRICA.

Both Feed on Carrion, and the Bird and Beast Often Battle For Their Food—Fairly like Plumes That Are Light as Air.

The ugliest birds in the world are found in southern Asia and central Africa. Their flesh colored heads are only partially covered with stiff, wiry feathers, and hanging on the breast they bear a disgusting pouch, which answers the purpose of a crop. One of the largest of these storks is the marabou. It stalks about the great sandy plains of central Africa with a composure and lordly grandeur, as if it were the most beautiful bird in the world. Its body feathers are of a dull metallic green color and its wings and tail are dingy black. Looking at the awkward creature, no one would suspect that under its ungainly wings it carried the most exquisite and fairylike little plumes, so airy that it takes basketfuls of them to weigh an ounce. They are pure white, and so much desired for trimming that the bird is vigorously hunted by the natives, who sell these dainty feathers to traders for a very large price.

Hunting the marabou is attended with great difficulty, as the bird possesses wonderful cunning, and often contrives to outwit the most skillful hunter. With laughable dignity it measures the ground between itself and its pursuer and takes very good care not to exhaust itself by too rapid flight. If the hunter moves slowly, the bird at once adopts an equally easy pace, but if the hunter quickens his steps, the bird is off like an arrow. It is very difficult to get within gun range of this calculating creature, but the natives adopt a novel means of capturing it, which the bird, with all its astuteness, is unable to comprehend and falls an easy victim. A tempting morsel of meat is tied to the end of a long stout cord, which the skillful hunter flings to a great distance, as he would a lasso, the bait falling as near the fleeing bird as he can aim it. He then conceals himself hastily behind a bush or crouches low on the sand. The marabou, which always keeps its eye on the hunter, seeing the bait, and its equally easy pace, and quick as a flash he shows a \$800 stack. Of course his opponent thought it was a bluff and called. Sterett hadn't helped his kings, but he was an astonished man when Gibbs laid down a pair of aces. He had possessed them all the time, and his renunciation of the side bet was a clever ruse by which he demonstrated to his friend that there were some wrinkles in poker that he had not dreamed of in his philosophy.—Washington Post.

RATHER MATTER OF FACT.

He Believed in Giving the Woman He Married a Good Time.

He is a young man whose unbounded assurance has ever been his chief characteristic. When he proceeded to talk to the practical old gentleman about marrying his daughter, he was evidently prepared for the usual question: "Do you think you can support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

The parent spoke this phrase with the air of a man who thinks he has uttered a poser. The suitor looked him in the eye. "Let's talk this thing over," he said. "Do you think your daughter is qualified to make a man a good wife?" "Yes, sir. Her mother and I are both practical people, and we have given her a practical education. She cannot only read Greek and play the piano—she practices three hours a day—but she can get a good dinner and make her purchases in market as intelligently as an experienced steward. Moreover, her abilities with the needle are not confined to fancy work. She's a treasure."

Whether a man be really dead or not may be read in the veins of the eye. This important discovery has been made by an important American oculist.

There has always been a widespread, haunting fear among people of being buried alive, and the new discovery will remove this fear.

The doctor's experiments began some 30 years ago. He had observed that in life the veins and arteries of the retina have distinct differences in color. The veins contain a dark, blackish blood, while the arteries contain bright crimson. At the back part of the eyeball these two shades of blood may be seen under the light of the ophthalmoscope dividing the retina. Even in the case of the blind this distinction in shade may be seen unless of course an opaque film has formed over the injured eye, or the eyes have been entirely destroyed.

In death, however, the shade distinction entirely disappears. The blood in both arteries and veins is transformed into a pinkish color of uniform shade.

An exhaustive examination has been made and this simple test has never failed. In the case of suspended animation where others had pronounced death he observed the shade distinction and saved the man from being buried alive.

Dodging Spanish Shells.

As gallant soldiers and as daring correspondents it is my pleasure to know did their legs proud there. The tall form of Colonel John Jacob Astor moved in my front in jack rabbit bounds. Prussian, English and Japanese correspondents, artists, all the news and much high class art and literature were dashed and went straddling up the hill before the first barrel of the dons. Directly came the warning scream of No. 2, and we dropped and hugged the ground like starfish. Bang! right over us it exploded. I was dividing a small hollow with a distinguished colonel of the staff.

"Is this thing allowed, colonel?" "Oh, yes, indeed!" he said. "I don't think we could stop those sharpnel."

And the next shell went into the battery, killing and doing damage.—Brooklyn Homeington in Harper's Magazine.

A Discouraging Outlook.

A little ante and girl is noted for her sharp sayings, and they are really quite remarkable when her tender age is considered. She is just 6, but is as solemn at times as a judge on the bench. Not long ago somebody to tease her asked her if she ever expected to marry.

"Oh, yes," she answered, with her prematurely grave air. "I'll marry fast enough when the right man comes along."

Then she added, with her saddest intonation, "But I'm afraid the right man will all be dead by that time."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A HAND AT POKER.

And the Part a Side Bet Played in the Proceedings.

Said a Lone Star State man: "I once saw Colonel W. G. Sterett and Hon. Barnett Gibbs of Austin in a poker game, and, though merely a spectator, I got lots of fun out of watching the proceedings, for in the crowd were some high rollers, and there were plenty of big jackpots to furnish excitement. Sterett was not faring very well and ever and anon would come plain of his luck. He and Gibbs were both on friends, yet Gibbs liked nothing better than giving William.

"You can't play poker any more," said Gibbs, addressing Colonel Sterett. "Why don't you stay out till you get a hand? Every time I open a pot you have to chip in on some little short pair."

"Just as 'Barney' said this it was his time to act, and as he was on the point of opening a passed pot that had been 'sweetened' for \$10 he saw that Sterett was fingering his stack preparatory to coming in.

"Well, Gibbs," quoth Sterett, somewhat nettled, "your gratuitous advice please keep to yourself. I don't get you anything. When I want counsel as to the proper time to participate in a jack pot, I'll call on you. In the meantime I'm staying with you," shoving in two yellow, and if you don't think I've got a legitimate hand I'll bet you \$10 more before the draw, everybody else being out, that I've got the best hand to start with."

"I'll go you," said Gibbs. "What have you there?"

"A pair of kings," replied Sterett. "They're mighty good." And Gibbs shoved over to the journalist the \$10 side bet, at which Sterett laughed long and loud.

Gibbs smiled, but said nothing, and then each drew three cards. It was Gibbs' bet, and quick as a flash he showed a \$800 stack. Of course his opponent thought it was a bluff and called. Sterett hadn't helped his kings, but he was an astonished man when Gibbs laid down a pair of aces. He had possessed them all the time, and his renunciation of the side bet was a clever ruse by which he demonstrated to his friend that there were some wrinkles in poker that he had not dreamed of in his philosophy.—Washington Post.

Big Street Railway Deal.

Pittsburg, March 31.—By a vote of 400,000 out of 504,000 shares the lease of the Consolidated Traction company for 900 years to the Union Traction company was ratified at a meeting of the stockholders. The minority protested against the lease, and the protest was entered on the minutes. The capital stock of the Consolidated Traction company is \$300,000, of which \$15,000,000 is common and \$15,000,000 preferred. Only \$9,050,000 of the preferred has been issued. The Union Traction company will have a capital of \$30,000,000, 20 per cent paid up and the remainder of the stock assessable as required. Hon. C. L. Magee will be president of the company.

Sampson Approves Double Turret.

Washington, March 31.—Admiral Sampson, who was aboard the Kearsarge during her last run out to sea, arrived here from Fortress Monroe on his way north to Boston. The admiral witnessed the test of the double turret, a feature of naval architecture peculiar to the United States navy. The test settled completely all doubts as to the practicability of this idea. According to Admiral Sampson, none of the predicted faults of the system developed. It had been contended that the blast of the 8 inch guns superimposed above the big 12 inch guns would make it impossible to operate the latter and that no man could live in the lower turret.

Bunkoed.

"It was on one of my early trips," said the conductor. "A well dressed man got on my car, and when I went to him for his fare he handed me a \$5 bill. I took the bill and examined it pretty close, as I always do with big bills. I didn't have any too much change, so I held the bill in my hand and said, 'Haven't you anything smaller?' The man said 'I don't think so,' but he took the bill and crumpled it up in his hand while he searched through his pockets for smaller money. Then he shook his head and handed back the crumpled bill. I didn't look at it again, but stuck it in my pocket and counted out \$4.95 change. Well, when I counted my money at the end of the run I found my self just \$4 short. Then I tumbled the game. The sharper had cleverly changed the five for a one while he was looking through his pockets, and I simply bit like a sucker. But, say, you can bet I won't bite again."—Philadelphia Record.

Chicago's Dewey Day.

Chicago, March 31.—Mayor Harrison has mailed letters in regard to the coming Dewey day celebration in Chicago to the secretaries of war, navy and the treasury, at Washington, asking that the regular troops stationed at Fort Sheridan be allowed to participate in the reception to Admiral Dewey on May 1; that the old "battleship" Michigan and the revenue cutters Pensacola and Morrill be ordered to report at Chicago for duty on that occasion.

Echo of the Lammerts Case.

Buffalo, March 31.—Justice Lambert has handed down a decision denying a motion for the appointment of a referee to hear testimony on actions brought by the county of Niagara against individual bondsmen of John C. Lammerts, the defaulting treasurer of the county, to recover on bonds of \$45,000 and \$10,000. The actions will now have to be tried out before a jury.

The Yale-Harvard Games.

Boston, March 31.—At a meeting of the Yale-Harvard Dual Track association here it was decided to hold the annual games in Cambridge on May 12.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething, for colic, for the cure of all ailments of the bowels and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea, twenty five cents a bottle.

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

CHICAGO THEATER FIRE.

Such Valuable Property of the Iron-works Club Destroyed.

Chicago, March 31.—The main topic of conversation on the streets is the burning of the Columbia theater, one of the oldest and most popular playhouses in the city.

The fire was discovered in the laundry of the Ironworks club, which occupied apartments on the sixth floor of the building. It is supposed that some hot coals dropped from the stove to the floor. The flames spread with great rapidity and within ten minutes after the discovery of the fire the theater was beyond saving. Occupants of the building and employees of the theater and the club were driven to the street in such haste that in the excitement three women were overcome.

Before the fire was extinguished the following were injured: Frances Miller, overcome by smoke and her face cut, taken from the sixth floor by John Gibby, a porter of the Ironworks club; John Burns, fireman, hit by falling glass and cut about the face and head; John Courtney, policeman, struck by falling cornice and glass, head cut and shoulders bruised; Marie Ellis, fell down stairs, wrist sprained and head cut; Mrs. Mary Robinson, hurt about the face and head.

Even before the fire was extinguished John C. McCord, agent of the Columbia Theater Amusement company, was busy with plans for rebuilding.

"I have seen several of the capitalists interested in the company," he said, "and we have decided to rebuild at once. This time it will be a fireproof structure, and the new theater will be one of the finest in the United States. We hope to have it ready for the opening of the fall season in October.

"After a careful estimate I figure the loss through the destruction of the theater building at \$150,000. This is partly covered by \$100,000 insurance."

The collection of pictures owned by the theater, which is said to be second in value to that of the late Augustin Daly, was saved.

Much of the Ironworks club's property destroyed in the fire cannot be replaced. This Democratic club, which is one of Chicago's foremost political and social organizations, owned paintings, including original portraits of noted statesmen which were regarded as priceless. Not one was saved. These included the "Custis Massacre" valued at \$8,000; a portrait of Thomas Jefferson valued at \$2,500; one of Andrew Jackson valued at \$1,000, and pictures of every Democratic mayor of Chicago. The club library and records were consumed.

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than any other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1900.

No doubt the late Gen. Joubert's successor as the Boer commander will do his level best to both the English.

Little Mr. Macrum has graciously snuffed himself out. He is now enjoying a certain degree of extinction.

Nobody can contemplate the case of Lentz, of Ohio, without realizing what a foolish thing it is for a man to go into statesmanship with a misfit intellect.

Perhaps the Hon. David Bennett Hill won't know whether he really wants to attend the Kansas City convention until he finds how Mr. Croker feels about it.

Some of Mr. Erving Winslow's Tagal friends in Luzon have beheld an American soldier. This proceeding will doubtless be pointed to as another proof that the Filipinos are fit for self government.

In several county towns in Kansas the empty jails have been rented by farmers to provide storage room for their surplus wheat and corn. General prosperity seems resolved to drive the sheriffs out of business in that state.

Senator elect Blackburn declares that Mr. Bryan can poll 1,000,000 votes more this year "than any other man unburied." Yet if the democrats knew of a dead man who could do better the Nebraskan would probably forbid them to dig him up.

It is now generally agreed that the Iowa legislature was the victim of a premature explosion of its own wrath on the Porto Rican issue. The suddenness of the affair appears to have twisted the judgment of the Iowa lawmakers away out of plumb.

The interest awakened by the extraordinary discoveries of gold in the sands of Cape Nome, Alaska, is strikingly shown by the announcement that more than 20,000 persons have already secured passage to that point by the first fleet of steamers leaving the various ports on the Pacific coast in the early days of May. It is expected that forty two steamers will sail about the same time, and it is probable that all of them will carry passengers to the full limit of their accommodations. There can be no doubt as to the richness of the gold deposits in the Cape Nome region, but there is grave danger that the field will be soon overcrowded with prospectors, many of whom must suffer serious disappointment and hardship. The fortune seeker who starts for that bleak and distant region without the means of supporting himself for at least a year will take desperate chances.

HOSEA BALLOU CARTER.

In the death of Hosea Ballou Carter, former deputy commissioner of labor in the state bureau at Concord, New Hampshire loses an official always faithful to his trust and industries in his daily tasks, and a citizen who never did anybody harm, but was forever on the alert to make life pleasant for somebody. The embodiment of good cheer, sincerity, and sympathy, Mr. Carter had no use for the grout, cranky phases of existence. Even when laboring under adversity and affliction himself, he always had a genial word and a hearty greeting for those who came in contact with him. His days in office were characterized by a never failing desire to serve his state honestly and well. The world has room for hosts of men of his stamp, and when one such puts by his earthly cares and follows the grim specter known as death, it is cause for true mourning among all classes.

AMBUSHED AGAIN.

Boers Lead British Into Still Another Trap.

Col. Broadwood's Force Bagged Near Bloemfontein.

Burglars, Who Hid In a Spruit, Also Captured Six Guns.

BUSHMAN KOP, March 31.—The British force under Col. Broadwood, (consisting of the Tenth Hussars, the Household cavalry, two horse batteries and a detachment of mounted infantry commanded by Col. Fieher), which has been garrisoning Phaba Michu, was obliged, on account of the near approach of a large number of Boers, to leave last night. Marching to the Bloemfontein water works, south of the Modder river, they encamped there at four o'clock this morning. At early dawn the Boers shelled the camp from a position close by. A convoy was sent on ahead with the batteries and the rest of the force remained behind to act as a rear guard. The convoy reached a deep spruit, where the Boers lay concealed, and walked squarely into an ambush. All the troops were captured, together with six guns. The loss of life was not great, as almost all the men had entered the trap before a shot was fired. General Colville's division, which left Bloemfontein this morning, has arrived here and is now engaged in shelling the enemy.

Boer Prisoners Sickly.

CAPE TOWN, April 1.—The departure of the British transports for St. Helena with the Boer prisoners, is delayed by sickness among them. Three died today and twelve during the past week. The prisoners have made no complaint about their treatment or food. At the time of their surrender many of General Cronje's men were utterly worn out from the hardships which they had undergone and had little strength to resist disease. Moreover, the confinement on board ship is most irksome to men who have been used to outdoor life and its liberties.

Portugal Plays Into England's Hands

LONDON, April 1.—The Lisbon correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "The Portuguese government has wired orders to Deira that British troops and ammunition are to be allowed to enter Rhodesia freely. The minister of foreign affairs has announced in the chamber of deputies that the government possesses railroad bonds with which to pay the Delagoa bay tribunal award."

London Scowls At The News

LONDON, April 2, 4:30 A. M.—General Buller's anxious inquiry whether British officers will ever learn the value of scouting comes back with forced emphasis to the British public with the news that a convoy, with guns, has deliberately walked into a Boer ambush only twenty miles from Bloemfontein. Lord Roberts' own account of the affair, if received by the war office, has not yet been made public and no other account is available except that from Bushman Kop. So the exact extent of the British misfortune has yet to be learned. It is hoped that General Colville will be able to recover the prisoners and guns, but this is hardly likely in such a difficult country. The next news is expected to tell how, after a stiff fight, Colville has been able to extricate Col. Broadwood from his unfortunate position, but not to relieve the disaster. The British officers were under severe criticism for underestimating the strength of the Boers. Great things are expected by the Boers of their new commander-in-chief, General Louis Botha, whose reputation has been made entirely in the present campaign. The foreign officers serving with the Boers have expressed surprise at his clever tactics. The activity of the Boers in the Free State will probably delay Lord Roberts' advance northward against Pretoria.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—Forecast for New England: Fair Monday, rain Monday night; Tuesday fair, fresh south winds.

It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Reach's official baseball guide, for 1900, as complete and accurate as ever, has been issued.

THE FAIRY SISTERS.

There was once a little maiden, And she had a mirror bright, In which she used to look each day, To see her own sweet face and hair. But she found two fairy sisters, Lovers of this pretty place, And very different faces had They and the little lass.

It was a sweet and sunny day, When they were out for a stroll, The laughing sister who looked out, Her mirror held up to the wall. "Look at me, dear sister," she said, "And I will show you mine." And the laughing sister went away, And the laughing sister came back again.

Now, this little maiden loved so much, The mirror in her room, She tried to try a little girl, Who has a gloomy frown. So she very, very careful, If you own a mirror, too, That the frowning sister doesn't come And make her home with you.

—Robt. Standish Perkins in St. Nicholas.

HERR AMANN, THE MIMIC.

Why the Spectators Laughed When the German Actor Imitated Bismarck.

One of the male actors that came to this country several years ago was a mimic named Amann, and he was regarded as being clever, although he attracted no unusual attention. His specialty was the imitation of well known persons, and his remarkable control of his face enabled him to do this considerably better than most of his rivals. It has now become evident that he was a very much more notable person than anything he did here would lead people to believe. His experiences in Europe were very varied, and in this country as they have been abroad, and his peculiarly cost Herr Amann considerable publicity.

He is a short, stockily built man, with large, broad face, which is, of course, smooth shaven. He is 43 years old now, and his father was a tinsmith in Munich, where the imitator was born. Young Amann would have none of the topshop and joined the famous company in the city of Vienna. Once, while in the city, he met Laube of the Hofburg in Vienna, who, struck by his remarkable power of facial expression, advised him to devote his talents to making himself look like real persons instead of trying to be imaginary persons in plays. He took this advice and made up a list of eminent men whom he thought he could resemble. It will be remembered by those who saw him here that his only assistance came from the use of wigs and whiskers, with a characteristic bit of costume occasionally, when the characters are historical personages as well known as Napoleon or George Washington. Once in Genoa the son of General Garibaldi saw him represent his father and was so moved by the likeness that he burst into tears, but Bismarck once had an interview with Amann after a performance and did not weep.

"I understand that you have represented me in France, Austria and Italy," said Bismarck.

"Yes, your highness," answered the actor.

"And how did I please the people of those countries?" asked Bismarck.

"Oh, remarkably," was the answer.

"Indeed," said Bismarck. "I never supposed that the French, the Italians and the Austrians liked me particularly."

"Oh, yes," continued the actor, who had grown enthusiastic now. "I was greeted with applause on my first appearance, and when I took off my helmet the people yelled with delight."

"Of course," answered Bismarck, "they cried out with delight when you took off your helmet and my three hairs were visible!"

Such personal study of the subjects is not frequently possible, however, to Herr Amann, who is obliged as a rule, to copy, and to copy he is not at all inclined to do. He is a very clever man, and he is very clever in his way of making his subjects look like him.

Revolving Round a Small Boy.

As one of the Columbia crew stopped at H street one evening a rather stout woman descended to the street and walked diagonally toward the sidewalk. A little fellow on a wheel, who afterward proved to be the woman's son, dashed toward her from the rear with the evident and praiseworthy intention of welcoming her home. The little fellow did not work in time, however, and he collided with his mother's wheel considerable force.

This enraged the lady, and turning, after she had recovered her balance, she proceeded to warn the youngster with an umbrella. Two young fellows, who had no clue to the relationship existing between the thrasher and the thrashed, happened to be passing, and one thinking the punishment administered too severe, interfered, and catching hold of the umbrella, told the woman she ought to be ashamed of herself for beating a little boy that way.

Just at this juncture the woman's husband came out of the house, and seeing a man with one hand grasping his wife's umbrella and the other clutching his son's collar, proceeded to mix up with the young man without further introduction. This the companion of the young man put in his own, and the fight promised to embrace the entire neighborhood, when the butcher, who lives on the corner and who had seen enough to grasp the situation, separated the combatants long enough to explain matters and save the participants from arrest. —Washington Post.

Movements of Naval Vessels.

Washington, March 29.—The gunboat Eagle has left Havana for Nuevas, and the training ship Essex has arrived at Port Monroe. The wooden cruiser Marion, recently turned over to the San Diego naval militia, has arrived at Mare Island. The supply ship Albatross left Manila on the 25 for Sydney to get supplies of meat for the American forces in the Philippines.

STORY OF A SLAVE.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams of Manchester, Mich., tells us how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so hopeless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed Only 50 cents. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

DIVISION OF THE HULL.

The Early Use of Water Tight Bulkheads in Ships.

The division of a hull of a vessel into compartments is of a more distant period than is generally supposed. As early as the beginning of the nineteenth century the Chinese divided the hold of their trading vessels, intended for distant waters, into a number of smaller holds or stowage compartments, which were separated by partitions or bulkheads, made of planks or bamboo, and stowed with cargo. The number of compartments depended upon the number of owners in the vessel. In a large vessel there were sometimes as many as 100, each partner shipping his goods in his own berth, which he fired up to suit himself, and either went in person or sent one of his family to take charge of his property. At just what time this division of the hull was first adopted does not appear to have been recorded. It may have been very old at the period named. The compartments, it will be seen, were made for commercial economy rather than for the safety of the vessel.

Use of bulkheads for safety purposes was probably first made in the western rivers of the United States. As early as 1820, not ten years after the introduction of steam navigation on the Mississippi and Ohio rivers by Robert Fulton, the hull of the steamboat "Columbus," running between New Orleans and Springfield, Ky., was torn open by a snag, but the vessel was saved from sinking by having a snagroom, which compartment alone was filled with water. The "Caledonia," running on the Mississippi river in 1824, also had a snagroom.

Prior to the year 1849, of 730 vessels lost from all causes on the western American rivers 416 were lost from snags and other obstructions in the rivers. No doubt the danger in navigating these rivers is what brought the snagroom or chamber into use, though if they were as rudely and cheaply constructed as many of these vessels themselves were at this early period they could hardly be relied on in many cases, and this may account for the fact that they did not come into more general use.—John H. Morrison in Cassier's Magazine.

A Mistake.

An old woman who had sat down to take a rest on the steps of a residence near Nineteenth and Master streets the other afternoon was surprised by being shaken by the policeman on the beat. "What's the matter here?" he asked sharply. She gave no answer, and after a snuff look at her he ran quickly to the corner and rang up the patrol, which came dashing up a little later at breakneck speed. The unwilling passenger was summarily bundled in, and the driver raced to the German hospital, and one of the physicians was hastily summoned. "What's the matter?" he asked of the supposed patient. "Matter?" said she. "Yes. What ails you?" "Matter?" was the reply. "Well, I'm a little tired, and I'd be obliged if you'd let me sit here till the gentlemen get ready to take me back. I was sitting on the steps waiting for my daughter to come out of the store on the corner when they drove me off so quick. I wondered what they were about, and I guess they know." The physician turned to the policeman to make some inquiries, but those officials were looking very ill indeed, so nothing was said.—Philadelphia Record.

Young Matrons

Who preserve the charms of face and figure in spite of an increasing family and the care of growing children are always to be envied. As a preservative of health and beauty Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been hailed by women as "a God-send" to their sex. It gives the strength and health upon which happy motherhood depends. It practically does away with the pains of maternity. It enables the mother to nourish the infant life depending on her, and enjoy the hourly happiness of watching the development of a perfectly healthy child.

Mrs. Orrin Stiles, of Downing, Conn., writes: "I have been intending to write you ever since my baby was born in regard to what your Favorite Prescription has done for me. I cannot praise it enough, for I have not been as well for five years as I now am. In July last I had a baby boy, weight 11 pounds, and I was only sick a short time, and since I got up have not had one sick day. I have not had any internal trouble since I got up. I was not only surprised myself but all of my friends here are surprised to see me so well."

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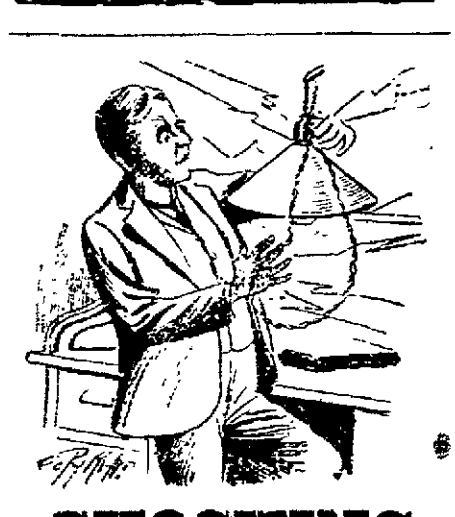
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Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley,
F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P.
Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

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Second Tuesday of June, July and
August, and Fourth Tuesday of Sep-
tember.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R. H. B.
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Treas., F. C. Langley; Sr. Vigilante,
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CAMBRIDGE A WINNER.

Oxford Beaten in the Famous Inter-collegiate Race.

LIGHT BLUES WELL AHEAD.

Shot to the Fore at the Beginning of the Contest, and Pace Rapidly Told on the Dark Blue Crew.

Putney, England, March 31.—The fifty-seventh annual boat race between crews representing the universities of Oxford and Cambridge was rowed over the usual course from Putney to Mortlake, and was won by Cambridge by about 20 lengths. The Oxford crew was greatly distressed at the finish.

The official time of the race was 18m. 47s. The race was favored by magnificent weather. The bright sunshine attracted immense crowds, which from an early hour congregated along the course, on steamers, in boats, on the bridges and on the buildings overlooking the scene.

Every point of vantage was crowded in spite of the general belief that it would be a one-sided contest. The Dark Blues, as challengers, were the first to take the water and were loudly cheered. They were quickly followed by the favorites, Cambridge, whose reception was very enthusiastic.

The tide was quite strong and considerable difficulty was experienced in getting the boats into position. Oxford won the toss and chose the Surrey station.

Colonel Willan, who umpired Yale and Cornell at Henley, acted in the same capacity for Oxford and Cambridge. He effected a capital start. The Light Blues immediately showed to the front, rowing with rare power and in splendid form.

At the Dukeshead they were a clear quarter of a length ahead. In the first minute the Cantabriges rowed a stroke of 41 and Oxford rowed 30 to the minute.

Cambridge in front. At Walden's, about one mile from the start, Cambridge was two lengths ahead. Passing the Crab Tree, Cambridge was 14 seconds ahead, and off the Saccharine works the Light Blues were leading by six lengths.

At Hammersmith bridge, less than one mile and three-quarters from the start, the lead of Cambridge had been reduced to five lengths. But the Light Blues maintained this lead. At the Lead Mills they were rowing 35 to Oxford's 34.

At the Doves, about one mile and seven-eighths from the start, the lead of Cambridge had been reduced to four lengths. But at Chiswick church, about two miles and three-quarters from the start, the race had developed into nothing more than a procession.

As the Cambridge boat passed Thorneycroft's, nearing the three mile post, the Light Blues led by 10 lengths. Oxford then began to show signs of distress, and at the Devonshire meadows, over three miles from the start, 11 lengths separated the two boats.

At Barnes bridge, about three and a half miles from the starting place, Cambridge was 40 lengths ahead. Cambridge finished very fast and paddled past the stakeboat at Mortlake the easiest of winners.

Oxford, however, came in for a full share of the cheering. The Oxfordians stuck gamely to their work, but the stroke seat early in the contest proved a great deal too much for some of the men in their boat.

Rhode Island Bank Quits. Providence, March 31.—The Greenwich National bank of East Greenwich has ceased to exist, having voted to go into liquidation in connection with a plan for the Manufacturers' Trust company of this city, which owned part of the bank's stock, to take over its business.

The trust company will establish a branch in East Greenwich next week. G. W. Lapham, treasurer of the Manufacturers' Trust company, says the project of taking up the business of the Greenwich Institution for Savings also is being considered.

A Launching at New Haven. New Haven, March 31.—The steamer Excelsior, built for the Brooklyn Elevator company, was successfully launched from the John E. Marx shipyard in West Haven. This was the first launching to occur here for eight years and was witnessed by more than 2,500 people.

The Excelsior is 154 feet 8 inches in length, 33 feet 10 inches beam and 16 feet depth of hold. The cost of building was \$100,000. She will be taken to Brooklyn at once, and there the machinery will be installed.

Sly Fox Also Ran. London, March 31.—The Liverpool Spring Cup was won by Lord Durham's Osbeck. Mr. G. Cottrill's Lackford, ridden by J. Reiff, finished second, and Squire Jack was third. Seven horses ran. Sly Fox, ridden by Sloane, was unplaced, although he was in the lead until fairly in the line for home, when at that point Osbeck drew in front and won easily by five lengths. The same distance separated the second and third horses.

Old Carnegie Company Meets. Pittsburgh, March 31.—The last meeting of the partners of the Carnegie Steel company, limited, was held. At this meeting the formal transfer of the interests and property of the limited partnership was made to the Carnegie Steel company, the Pennsylvania corporation which will operate the Pennsylvania property of the company in the interest of the New Jersey corporation, the Carnegie company.

Ninety Years For Murder. Kansas City, March 31.—John Hayslip, a horse trainer, has been found guilty of murder in the second degree and sentenced to 90 years in the penitentiary. Hayslip murdered his wife and Maude Mitchell and tried to kill Charles Barron, a wagon driver. Mrs. Hayslip had left her husband for Barron. The Mitchell woman had persuaded her to take the step.

Mrs. Beveridge Better. Danville, N. Y., March 31.—Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana has arrived here and is at the sanitarium, where his wife is now staying for treatment. Mrs. Beveridge is doing nicely, and the senator will probably return to Washington some time next week.

A FEARFUL EXPERIENCE.

How a Dog Saved His Master From an Awful Death.

In "Wild Animals I Have Known" Mr. Ernest Selton Thompson relates a terrible experience. He had gone out alone to a remote district on his pony to inspect some wolf traps. In one of them he found a wolf and, having killed it, was engaged in resetting the trap when inadvertently he sprang the next one, and his hand was caught in the massive steel jaws.

"I lay on my face," he says, "and stretched out my toe, hoping to draw within reach the trap wrench, which I had thrown down a few feet away. Wolf traps are set in rows around a buried bait and are covered with cotton and fine sand so as to be quite invisible. Intent on securing my wrench, I swung about my anchor, stretching and reaching to the utmost, unable to see just where it lay, but trusting to the sense of touch to find it. A moment later there was a sharp clank! and the iron jaws of trap No. 3 closed on my left foot.

"Struggle as I would, I could not remove either trap, and there I lay stretched out and securely staked to the ground. No one knew where I had gone, and there was slight prospect of any one coming to the place for weeks. The full horror of my situation was upon me, to be devoured by wolves or die of cold and starvation. My pony meantime stood patiently waiting to take me home. The afternoon waned, and night came on—a night of horror! Wolves howled in the distance and then came nearer and nearer. They seized upon and devoured the carcass of the one I had slaughtered, and one of them, growling louder, came up and snarled in my face.

"Then there was a sudden rush and a fight among the wolves. I could not see well, and for an instant I thought my time had come when a big fellow dashed upon me. But it was Bingo, my noble dog, who rubbed his shaggy, painting sides against me and licked my face. He had scattered the wolves and killed one, as I afterward learned.

"Bingo, Bingo, old boy! Fetch me the trap wrench!" Away he went and came dragging my rifle, for he knew only that I wanted something.

"No, Bingo, the trap wrench! This time it was my sash, but at last he brought the wrench and wagged his tail in joy that it was right.

"With difficulty, reaching out with my freed hand, I unengaged the pillar nut. The trap fell apart, and my hand was released, and a minute later I was free. Bingo brought up my pony, which had held at the approach of the wolves, and soon we were on the way home, with the dog, as herald, leaping and barking for joy."

Ruskin's Vanity. In one of his lectures as Slade professor of fine art at Oxford Mr. Ruskin confessed to his hearers something of his own appreciation of his literary style:

"None of my writings are done thoughtfully. The second volume of 'Modern Painters' was all of it written twice, most of it four times over, and these lectures have been written I don't know how many times. You may think this was done merely in an author's vanity, not in a tutor's care. To the vanity I plead guilty. No man is more intensely vain than I am. But my vanity is set on having it known of me that I am a good master, not in having it said of me that I am a smooth author. My vanity is never more wounded than in being called a fine writer, meaning that nobody need mind what I say."

It is a curious circumstance that while his mastery of language won for him and his ideas on art a wide audience throughout the English speaking world, his Oxford lectures were slily attended by the students of that university. The lecture of which we are speaking, for example, although nominally given before "the University of Oxford," was in fact delivered to four hearers, and three of the four, as the Slade professor bluntly told them, ought not to have been at Oxford at all.—New York Sun.

Gorgeous Swords. Of gorgeous swords which are not so much weapons as settings for precious stones, the most valuable in England is said to be the one presented by the Egyptians to Lord Walseley and valued at £2,000, but this sum is comparatively little for a bejeweled sword if the value of the sword brought over to Europe by the late shah of Persia on his first visit—namely, £10,000—can be taken as a standard of what a diamond bladed weapon ought to cost. Those who can recall that wonderful saber will be somewhat skeptical about the existence of the galkwar of Baroda's gorgeous blade, which is supposed to be worth more than 20 swords of equal beauty and value to the shah's. But it is popularly supposed that the diamonds, rubies and emeralds with which it is thickly encrusted bring up its value to about £220,000, which at 4 per cent represents an income of almost £9,000 a year and renders the possession of such a sword something more than a mere luxury.—Chambers' Weekly.

Slow Going China. China, in many respects the greatest country in the world, is without any of the modern means of transportation and exchange. Its immense traffic is still handled in the most primitive manner—strings of camels that reach from the city gate to the horizon carry the tons of coal for the people's fuel. Back miles from western provinces laden with dried fruits, silks and rugs return with salt fish and seaweeds. Heavy carts groan beneath casks of fragrant wines. Towboats are dragged along the canals and rivers by dozens of straining men.

The traveling merchant may make his trip by cart, boat or sedan chair if the weather be mild, but if it be winter the mule litter will carry him over the rougher country, or he may skim along the waterways on a light sled propelled by human arms and legs.—Leslie's Weekly.

Anxious to Please. "Pat, I thought I hired you to carry bricks up that ladder by the day." "Ye did, sor." "Well, I've been watching you, and you've only done it a half a day today. The other half you spent coming down the ladder."

"O'll thry to be doin better tommor, sor."—Harlem Life.

It Defeats Its Purpose. "Don't you think it's very rude to talk during an artist's musical performance?" said Willie Washington.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "especially when one considers that the music is designed to give relief from the stupidity of conversation."—Washington Star.

TWO BOLD RASCALS.

NEW YORK'S MOST BRAZEN PAIR OF BUNKO STEERERS.

"Hungry Joe" and "Grand Central Pete" as They Were Described by an Old Detective—The Methods of the Two Confidence Men.

"The two most brazen bunko steerers that ever lived," said an old New York detective, "were 'Hungry Joe' and 'Grand Central Pete.' And I hold that there never was the equal of Pete—Peter Lake was his name—in the swindling line. The two men worked precisely the same game and in their careers were about equally successful, but there was this difference: Joe Lewis, or 'Hungry Joe,' was a born thief. If he hadn't been a man of brains, he'd have been a sand-bagger, and even as it was it was a difficult matter for him to be even decently polite to his victim after he had stripped him. 'I've known him to grab a man's money and then punch the man, when, with a little patience, he could just as easily have talked him out of it.

"I remember well how this phase of Joe's character landed him in jail for a good term once. An English tourist named Ramsden came here and fitted up a swell hotel. Joe spotted him and introduced himself on Broadway one day as Henry F. Post, nephew of Captain Murphy of the Gallia, the steamer in which Ramsden had come over. How Joe knew that Murphy and the Englishman had become great friends on the voyage I don't know, but it was a fact that they had, and Joe was on with Ramsden at once. Well, there are a whole lot of details about this case that I'll skip, but by the usual methods the tourist was induced to drop into a place on Grand street, where a deck of cards turned up unexpectedly. Things were going beautifully, and the Englishman had 25 notes in his hand, ready to bet them, when the sight of the money made Joe lose control of himself. He grabbed the money, upper cut Mr. Ramsden and skipped out. I picked him up a few days later, and Ramsden pushed the case, so we sent Joe to the river."

"Joe did me a neat job though. He made a chum out of Oscar Wilde when the latter visited this country and used to dine with him at the old Hotel Brunswick almost every day. He worked him to perfection and finally got a check for \$5,000 out of him. Somebody tipped Wilde off about his friend, however, and the author beat Joe to the bank with a stop payment order by about two minutes. But, on the whole, Joe's impetuosity, inspired by greed and partially the result of a strain of brutality in him, made him, in my mind, a second rate."

"But this man Lake was the wonder. He was the finished swindler if there ever was one. They used to say that he could talk a bank note from a man's pocket to his own, and I verily believe he could. He talked incessantly. When he sought a victim, he would pick out his man, then make a rush at him, grab him by the hand and talk, talk, talk. The man would never get a chance to say a word. Sooner or later Pete would say something that would interest the man, and when he'd done that he knew it. Actually that man has talked his way into the confidence of hundreds of intelligent men whom he had never seen or heard of before. Nothing ever roused him, and he invariably got something out of his victims. He was never in a hurry, and long after he had a man and the money was in his grasp he would toy with his victim just for amusement. I could tell you dozens of stories about Peter Lake that would amaze you, but I will only relate one. This story is strictly true, and I could mention the names of the two business men of this city who are involved, but I won't for various reasons.

"Pete had spotted a man who sat at a desk in the window of a Forty-second street building every day. One morning he decided to pluck him. He got hold of a boy who was passing.

"'You saw my son Willie,' he cried. 'Come with me and call me papa. If all goes well, you get \$5.'

"The boy was 10 years old and a bright boy. He agreed to the terms, and, taking him by the hand, Pete rushed into the office occupied by the man he had seen from the street. He gave him the old game of talk, and from the great mass of words hurled at him the man managed to extract the information that his visitor's son Willie was about to start back for Yale after a week's visit home and that his father had forgotten his pocketbook and wanted to borrow \$50. Pete gave a name which he had taken at random from the building directory in the hall, and in ten minutes he had \$50 out of his victim and he was going west on Forty-second street while Willie was going east.

"When the victim recovered from the assault of words, he tumbled to the fact that he had been swindled and started after Pete. He saw him get on a Broadway car and calling a detective put him on the trail. Pete jumped off the car at Leonard street, rushed into a wholesale dry goods store—he knew he was being followed—and jollied his way without being announced into the office of the head of the firm. A half hour later the detective, who had lost the trail and found it again, burst into the office and found Pete smoking the cigars of the head of the firm and talking business with that individual. The detective wanted to arrest Pete at once. He denounced him as a notorious bunko steerer, and was requested to leave the office by the merchant. The detective's explanations and expostulations were in vain, and he finally had to get out. He went outside, however, and lay for Pete. But that slick individual had actually induced the merchant to let him out by a rear door, and Pete got away.

"When Superintendent Bryce heard of the matter, he had the merchant come to headquarters and explain why he allowed the crook to escape. Well, sir, the merchant was indignant over the thing. It took nearly an hour to make him see what a fool he had been, and then he saw it all at once. But what do you think of a man with such powers as those of Lake?"—New York Sun.

Sympathy. "How long, my young friend," inquired the venerable judge, "have you been trying to make a living by practicing law in this city?"

"Six years," said the young attorney.

"How unfortunate."

"I don't know, your honor. I have managed to pick up a pretty good living."

"I was thinking of the community," mused the judge, shaking his head.—Chicago Tribune.

Sweden is the most Protestant country in the world. Of the population of 6,000,000 there are only 3,000,000 Roman Catholics—the remainder of the people belonging almost entirely to the Lutheran church.

Norway is more properly Norse, meaning "North Land." It is commonly called by the natives the "North Kingdom."

LEAVES.

A low wind tossed the plumage all one way, flipped the gold feathers and green and gray. A low wind that to moving sang one song All day and all night long.

Sweet honey in the leafage and cool dew. A low wind that to moving sang one song All day and all night long.

Silver as Herper, and rose red as Mars; A low wind that to moving sang one song All day and all night long.

The Wind in the Trees." by Katherine Tynan.

THE DRUNKEN MAN.

And the Mystery of How He Steers Clear of Danger.

"Drunk man, of course, do fall down cellarways and that sort of thing," said Mr. Norwood, who read about it occasionally in the papers, but still such misadventures are comparatively rare. Men seem to stagger up to the very verge of such places and then sheer off in safety. Probably everybody that has lived in a city has at one time or another followed some drunken man with his eye and seen him, as he pursued his zigzag course along the sidewalk, lurch up to and fairly lean over the top step of some basement stairs, seen him still leaning, as though he must inevitably topple over and go smashing down to the bottom, only to observe him finally sway back, away from the steps, to start again on his devious course and bring up a moment later on the curbstone hanging in the same manner and in the same danger of falling, now into the gutter.

"But he doesn't fall, and one wonders what prevents him. He staggers on his way and stumbles sometimes, but recovers himself and never quite goes down. Again he skims smooth and straight along the very edge of some danger spot, but keeps right on into safety. And so he pursues his crooked and dangerous way with a dip or a dive now and then that brings the heart into the mouth of some passerby who chances upon him suddenly, and as times it seems as though he must go down, but something keeps him up, and some instinct, apparently independent of himself, turns him back from the brink. With such glimmering of sense as he has left, if he has any, he struggles hard to keep up. He may not realize it himself, but instinct makes known to him that if once he goes down he can't get up.

"Pursuing a straight course, you soon come up with and pass the staggerer going crossways, steering out perhaps as you pass to avoid collision with him."—New York Sun.

To Church on Sunday in a Boat.

One of the most characteristic and most charming incidents in rural Norwegian life is still, as it must always have been, to go to church on Sunday in a boat. The parishes are of enormous extent, and it is a common thing for one old priest to have charge of three or four remote churches. Early in the morning, at distant points, the congregation puts out upon the fjord, and nothing is more picturesque than at the close of the voyage to see the little flocks of red brown sails collecting toward the point of worship. When service is held but once in three or four weeks, a short sermon would defraud the congregation. I sat out one of 50 minutes the other day in a great bare church that was all a-flutter with the enormous white head-dresses (or skouts) of peasant women.

This sermon seemed lengthy, yet it was only an incident in the service, which lasted four hours. After three of them, however, a stranger may slip out and will have done wisely if he brings some sandwiches with him to eat under the birch trees by the shore. The churches in these secluded havens, where never a tourist comes, are marvelously large. Behind the church, if we stroll about, we see a crowd of carrels, and many plump white ponies eating their heads off, the mothers with their fawns beside them. These people think nothing of coming 20 miles to service, by sea or land, and throughout the interminable office they preserve an earnest and hushed decorum.—North American Review.

The Last Days of Carlyle.

He generally spends his mornings till about half past 8 o'clock between lying on the sofa reading in his own chair and smoking an occasional pipe, writes Mrs. Carlyle's niece Mary to his sister Mrs. Manning in The Atlantic. At half past 8 he goes out to drive for two or two and a half hours, sleeps on the sofa till dinner time (half past 6), then after dinner sleeps again; at 9 he has tea, reads or smokes or talks or lies on the sofa till bedtime, which is usually about midnight, and so ends the day. He looks very well in the face, has a fine, fresh, ruddy complexion and an immense quantity of white hair; his voice is clear and strong; he sees and hears quite well. But for this rest, as I have said, he is not good at moving about. In general he is wonderfully good humored and contented, and on the whole, carries his 84 years well. He desires me to send you his kind love and his good wishes. As you know, he writes to nobody at all. I do not think he has written a letter, even dictated one, for over a year.

Minnesota's Ancient Rocks.

Professor Winchell of Minneapolis considers the greenstone of Minnesota the oldest known rock, and as representing the original crust of the earth. The lower series of it is purely igneous, the upper or "clastic" series consists of granites, more siliceous rocks and conglomerates, more or less altered by heat. Hitherto it has been supposed that the Laurentian granite and igneous rocks of Canada were the oldest rocks. The silica and potash of the upper greenstones of Minnesota bespeak, he thinks, a primeval alkaline ocean with silica in solution. From this ocean comes the great stock of the world's potash in the archaean rocks—London Globe.

Why He Was Interested.

"Every time you come here," said the waiter at the oyster house, "I notice that your eyes follow me all over the room. Do I remind you of somebody you used to know?"

"No, that isn't the reason," replied the guest. "I've been here a hundred times. I reckon, and I never saw you when you didn't have a three days' growth of beard on your face. Excuse me for asking, but how do you manage it? Do you shave yourself with a barber's clippers?"—Chicago Tribune.

Operated on Wrong Eye.

Chicago, March 30.—Because of an ophthalmic error Anna Dudley of Marion, Ind., a pretty girl, less than 20 years old, will be blind for life. The sight of one eye was ruined by her brother three months ago, and a few days ago a physician attempted to remove the eye, but by mistake operated on the wrong one and left his patient totally blind.

Paraphrased at Pensacola.

Pensacola, Fla., March 30.—Admiral Parquhar and staff, on board the flagship New York, accompanied by the battleship Texas and the gunboat Machias, have arrived off Pensacola bar from Galveston.

TROUBLE IN THE EAST.

Renewed Predictions of Japanese-Russian War.

London, March 30.—News that Russia had demanded a lease of land at Masan p'ho, that five harbor on the south coast of Korea, and that the Korean government was anxious for outside assistance, reached London last night and caused considerable talk in the parliamentary lobbies and at the military clubs.

The rivalry between Russia and Japan for this port has been in progress since October. Russia wished to obtain possession of the harbor and convert it into a naval station, but the scheme was opposed by Japan.

It is not believed here that Russia will strive to gain her point by a sudden appeal to arms, while Japan, it is certain, will not hasten hostilities save as a very last resort.

For the present at least the interests of both Japan and Russia lie in maintaining peace.

Mr. Joseph Walton, M. P., who recently returned from a tour in China and Korea, interviewed on the subject of Russia's demand, said: "A short time ago I pointed out that from interviews I had had with the Marquis Ito, Count Okuma, Viscount Aoki and other leading Japanese statesmen, I found that Japan was determined to resist Russian aggression in Korea, even at the cost of war."

"Japan looks upon Korea as very important for an outlet of her excess of population. Masanp'ho is the best port on the coast of Korea. Up till now Japanese influence has been predominant there."

"Russia and Japan are each on the lookout for what they consider an opportune moment for enforcing the claim of prior right, which each thinks it has to Korea."

Steamer Old Dominion on Fire.

New York, March 30.—A few minutes before 7 o'clock this morning the steamship Old Dominion, now owned by the J. P. Steamship company and lying at pier 35, East river, foot of Catharine street, was discovered to be on fire. The Old Dominion, which was formerly owned by the Old Dominion Steamship company, left Boston at 6 p. m. Wednesday evening and arrived here Thursday and was tied up to her pier. Captain Durkin and a crew of 40 men were on board at the time the fire broke out. They were aroused by the flames, which appeared to come from the crank shaft of the engine room, which is located amidships. Three alarms were turned in by Chief Croker, and the fire department is still struggling with the flames, which, however, are believed to be under control. Captain Durkin and the members of the crew are of the opinion that all on board have been rescued from the burning steamship.

Sound Money League Meets.

New York, March 30.—The National Sound Money league has held its annual meeting. J. K. Cowen was elected president in place of J. Sterling Morton of Nebraska, resigned. A. B. Hopburn was re-elected treasurer. The members of the executive committee were re-elected. They are as follows: M. E. Ingalls, Cincinnati; J. Kennedy Tod, New York; H. P. Robinson, Chicago; Edwin Burritt Smith, Chicago; John B. Jackson, Pittsburg; J. K. Cowen, Baltimore; James L. Blair, St. Louis; Louis R. Ehrlich, Colorado Springs; and George Foster Peabody, New York. The alternate members, also re-elected, were: J. C. Schindler, Cincinnati; A. B. Wilson, Louisville; A. B. Kittredge, St. Paul; E. P. Wells, Jacksonville, N. D.; W. H. Dunwoody, Minneapolis; E. C. Winkler, Milwaukee; J. W. Newcomb, Wilmington, N. C.; William J. Laid, Galveston, and Henry Heintz, New York.

Cuban Railroad Purchases.

New York, March 30.—Sir William Van Horne, chairman of the board of the Canadian Pacific, has just returned from Cuba, where he intends to make extensive investments in railroad and other properties. He said that the reports of his acquisition of all the Cuban railroads were very much exaggerated. "While my investments are not as large as has been stated, yet I have considerable confidence in the future of Cuba, enough, in fact," he added, "to invest some money in certain enterprises on the island. I am very much impressed with the excellent condition of affairs down there, principally due to the efforts of General Wood, and I believe that when the United States gets ready to grant self-government to that people they will be very well able to take care of themselves."

Aguinaldo Visits Manila.

Manila, March 30.—A Times special from Tacna says: "Captain Conradi of the transport Garma, which arrived last night from Manila, reports that Aguinaldo, according to reports current there, is able to visit Manila in disguise almost as often as he wishes. How this is accomplished no one seems to know, but it is known positively that he attended a grand ball at Manila on New Year's night and has been seen there several times since. He is heard from occasionally as being first in one place and then in another. Conradi was told by American officers that while the backbone of the rebellion is broken it will be a long time before guerrilla fighting can be fully stopped."

Philadelphia's \$1,000,000 Gift.

Philadelphia, March 30.—The Josephine Widener free library will be transferred to the city early next week by the donor, P. A. B. Widener. The splendid gift will include the fine Widener home at Broad street and Girard avenue, the magnificent paintings and statuary contained therein and a collection of rare prints and books that have attracted attention the world over. The gift will represent a money value of more than \$1,000,000 and will constitute the handsomest and most costly library of the size in the country.

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NERVES UNSTRUNG?

Fainting, Dizzy Spells?

Then You Need the Old Dr. Hallcock Wonderful Electric Pills for Weak, Worn Out, Nervous People.

Thoroughly tested for 50 years; they are warranted to

Cure the Following Symptoms:

Pain in the back, side, under the shoulder blade, smothering sensations, a thick feeling, a coated tongue, stitches or pinpricks, a bad taste in the mouth, sick or bloating stomach, headache, dizziness, sickness of the limbs, skin trouble, brain fog, losing awakened memory, creeping and coldness in the feet or legs, creeping paralysis, sciatic specks before the eyes, loss of vitality, premature old age. Are you nervous? Do you take cold easily? Are you losing in weight? If so, Dr. Hallcock's Wonderful Electric Pills will cure you. The pills will give lustre to the eyes, nerves of steel and correct all the above symptoms. They cure after all else fails. LADIES will find in them a valuable tonic and the greatest blood and nerve builder of the age. They are perfectly harmless and may be taken with safety by persons of the most delicate constitutions.

Sold at stores, or sent from laboratory, sealed, \$1 per box; 6 boxes, sufficient to cure most obstinate cases, \$5. Wm. D. Grace, 111 Market square, Portsmouth, or sent direct from laboratory, prepaid to destination, on receipt of price. Advice on all diseases from Specialists, Free.

HALL-LOCK DRUG CO., 110 Court St., Boston, Mass.

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

OF PORTSMOUTH N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

OLD INDIA-PALE ALE.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a beverage for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this. Many people who are weak find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

Directions.—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is as food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
Boston, 10:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:30, 8:30 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:00 a. m., 6:30, 9:30 p. m.
Portland East, 7:30 a. m., 3:00, 9:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 9:30, 9:00 p. m.
Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 6:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 9:00 p. m.
Manchester, 9:30 a. m., 1:00, 6:30 p. m.
Manchester and way stations, 9:30 a. m., 1:00, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 1:00, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Swanton, 9:30 a. m.
Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 6:00 p. m.
Ellis, 11:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m.
Sundays, 11:00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

Boston, West and South, 7:15, 10:35 a. m., 4:55, 9:50 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:35 a. m., 1:00, 6:30 p. m.
All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 9:00

SUITS AND JACKETS

Already the stock is arriving and we are daily selling to ladies who are looking for first choice.

We have a custom tailoring department this season and would be glad to show you now through both departments.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
77 Market Street.

A DRUGGIST

Nowadays...

Not only must have a complete knowledge of drugs, but to sell pure drugs he must know their adulterations; he must know just what to look for. We have that knowledge. We sell pure drugs and are careful.

Goodwin E. Philbrick,
Franklin Block,
Portsmouth, N. H.

FARM AUCTION

MONDAY, APRIL 2, at 10 a. m., on the premises, will be sold the farm belonging to the late George W. Pearce, situated on the "Pond beach road" in Frye, N. H. Farm contains thirty acres, about equally divided in pasture and tillage. Land is very early with gentle southern slope, pasture is well watered, good well near house. House contains eight rooms, and barn will accommodate nine head of cattle and two horses.

This farm is situated within one-half mile of the beach, on a good elevation, commanding an excellent view of the ocean, and is in every way very desirable.

ALSO,

at same time and place will be sold a magnificent building, also on the same road near the above farm. This lot contains about one and one-half acres, with a cottage on the road of about two hundred feet, grand ocean view and good natural drainage.

Terms \$100 cash at time of sale, balance within fifteen days. Further particulars may be obtained of Calvin Page, attorney for the heirs of from

J. C. Tobey, Jr.,
Auctioneer.

Stoddard's Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH NEW CARRIAGES.

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-3.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

S. G.

BEST 10c. CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRYZMISH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

Baseball is on.
Adieu, March!
Good opera all the week.
The beautiful dust again.
April showers are in order.
Sunday was April Fool's day.
Yesterday was Passion Sunday.
The trout fishing season is open.
The streets are now in line shape.
Two more weeks of the Lenten season remain.

The fire alarm furnished a bit of excitement.
This will be a week of millinery openings.
The police officers were paid off on Saturday.

The practical joker had his innings yesterday.

Easter creations are now busying all the milliners.
New maple sugar is said to be very scarce at present.

Lobsters are still so high in price that they are luxuries.

Communion was observed in the churches yesterday.

Strawberries are selling in Boston for twenty cents per box.

Work on the Garris Island fortifications is progressing well.

The death of Hosea Carter is mourned by many friends in this city.

Don't the store windows look good, though, with the spring styles.

March went out lamblike enough and so it ought, for it came in like a lion.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

There will be a smoke talk at the rooms of the Piscataqua club tomorrow evening.

The meetings of the city government for the next few months promise to be interesting.

B. F. Russell thinks of changing his barn on Hancock street into tenements, before long.

The golfers' season is about here and soon talk of "caddies" and "links" will abound.

The mock auction at the Woman's exchange on Saturday evening was well attended and profitable.

It took Chief Engineer Randall but a few minutes to get everything ready for the start to Newburyport.

When the Vets get that new tub, they will make it warm for the other contestants at the annual meet.

The Portsmouth and Exeter candle pin teams will come together in Dover on some evening of this week.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

A local marketman who was in Boston on Saturday says that good apples are bringing four dollars per barrel in that city.

Over five hundred people congregated at Dover street on Sunday afternoon, to see the fire apparatus leave for Newburyport.

The recent attempt at robbery at the navy yard is a topic of conversation. It is said that the names of the thieves are known.

The trout fishers are now free to seek the funny beauties in the brooks of the surrounding country, as the law went off on Sunday.

Lots of money made on New York Stock Exchange with \$30. Send for particulars. ARCHIBALD ARNOLD, 21 Broadway, New York.

The fishermen are putting out their lobster pots and meeting with fair success. Lobsters of the large, luscious sort are worth twenty cents apiece.

There is an unusual demand just now for second hand horses, owing partly, undoubtedly, to the shipment of so many to the Philippines and South Africa.

Walker Woods led all the pitchers in the National league, in fielding, for the season of 1899, having the splendid average of .966. Tannhill was next, with .955. Only eight other twirlers had over .900.

The two eight-inch guns which have been at Jerry's point since the commencement of the Spanish war, were removed from their embankments on Saturday afternoon and placed on lighters, which will take them to Diamond Island, in Portland harbor. There they are to be mounted on disappearing carriages.

FLY WHEEL BROKE.

Work was suspended in the shoe factory this afternoon owing to the breaking of a fly wheel in the goodyear well room. A new one is to be put up this afternoon and work resumed with the tomorrow morning.

ABLE PASTOR RESIGNS.

Rev. Robert L. Duston, Pastor of Pearl Street Baptist Church.

Has Been Here Four Years and Was a Christian Worker.

Letter Read to His Congregation at the Sunday Morning Service.

Considerable surprise and regret were apparent at the service in the Pearl street Baptist on Sunday morning, when the pastor, Rev. Robert L. Duston, announced to the congregation his resignation. Mr. Duston, in making the announcement, said:

"On the 17th of November, 1895, I received and accepted a unanimous call to become the pastor of this church. I believed that back of the call of the people was the Divine voice inviting me to this place. During the months and years since that time I have never questioned the leading nor regretted that I followed what seemed to me to be the plain path of duty.

"As the result of our union in service there has been some work accomplished for our Master, and I trust some has not yet been seen, but which will be revealed in the last great day. Sinners have been saved, wanderers have been reclaimed, and believers have been brought into a larger and deeper experience.

"And, now, after careful consideration of the subject I have come to the conclusion, that this union had best be dissolved, and I herewith submit to you my resignation as pastor of this church, the same to take effect on, or before the first Sunday in June, 1900. I thank you for the co-operation given me in the work of the Lord as connected with the church in all departments of life and service.

"I trust that the unity of spirit that prevailed in calling me as your pastor, and the very pleasant relations sustained during the pastorate, may prevail during the remainder of my stay with you, and that a successor may be chosen who will be able to carry the work forward from the point at which I leave it, far more successfully than I would be able to do.

"May God's rich blessings abide with you in all your undertakings."

Rev. Mr. Duston stated to the *Herald* this morning that he had nothing particular in view. A meeting of the members of the society will be held at the vestry of the church next Friday evening to take action on his resignation. During his pastorate here, Rev. Mr. Duston has been a faithful worker for the society and the community will lose an able Christian minister in his removal.

POLICE COURT.

Several Cases to be Called This Afternoon, Before Judge Emery.

Edward Rutledge, a well known young man was arrested today, charged with the larceny of a pair of shoes and will be tried in police court this afternoon. Rutledge has been in court before on similar charges.

Bertha Surles was locked up this forenoon and will be charged in police court this afternoon with being a disobedient child.

George Davis, who was raided on Sunday for malt liquor, appeared in court this forenoon and pleaded not guilty to a complaint for keeping for sale. The case was continued until this afternoon for disposal.

Two young men will also appear in court to answer to the complaint of mutual assault.

GRAND TEMPERANCE RALLY.

There will be a temperance meeting at Good Templar's hall, corner of Daniel and Penhallow streets, Wednesday evening, April 4, under the auspices of Rockingham lodge, I. O. G. T., No 37. The public is cordially invited.

Speakers for the evening will be Rev. George W. Gile, Rev. Clarence M. Seaburns and Rev. Myron Tyler.

BISMARCK'S IRON NERVE.

Was the result of his splendid health and indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25 cts. a box. (Globe Grocery Co.)

MAY COME HERE.

The U. S. S. Essex will probably be ordered here this week for an overhauling. She is now at Hampton Roads. She has a large number of apprentices aboard.

PERSONALS

Joseph Hoxie passed the day in Boston on business.

Mrs. Fred Randall of Porter street is ill with the gripple.

Mrs. Allan Rand of Pleasant street is ill with the gripple.

B. D. Stewart of Dover was here on Saturday on business.

George R. French is ill at his residence on Middle street.

Miss Thomas Wentworth of Dover is visiting friends in this city.

William H. Palfrey of Raynes avenue is quite ill with the gripple.

Mr. William H. Dixon of Dover passed Sunday in this city.

Miss Ella Eickford is visiting Edward W. Perry and family of Ladd street.

Mr. Hanscom, keeper of the pest house, is to move from the city soon.

Bishop Niles of Concord was the guest of Rev. Henry T. Hovey on Sunday.

George Eames of the City market is off duty on account of the gripple.

Miss Nathalie Hardy of Manchester is visiting Miss Marguerite Stoddard.

G. Fred Drew has returned from a business trip through central Massachusetts.

Miss Mary Turner of Kittery Point is restricted to her home by an attack of the grip.

Mr. William H. Carrie and wife of Dover passed Sunday with friends in this city.

Mrs. Nathan F. Mathes and family have moved into their new home on South street.

Prof. Charles Whitehouse of New Hampshire State college, was in this city Saturday on business.

John M. Thistle has recently sold his dwelling on Orchard street through Tobey's real estate agency.

George H. Davis of Dover, representing the M. Steinart & Sons company, was here today on business.

Most of the principals and teachers of the public schools arrived back on Saturday from their week's vacation in other cities.

Mrs. Alice Preble of West Newbury returned home on Saturday, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Fred Pearson, of Fleet street.

Mrs. Jennie Smith has resigned her position as domestic for Capt. W. H. Harris at the navy yard and will return to her home in Pittsfield today.

Rev. Henry Friesen Dorey was in Dover on Saturday and assisted in the funeral service over the body of Dr. Paul A. Stackpole, the oldest physician in the city.

Mr. James E. Dow brought to the *Herald* office this morning some healthy looking stalks of arbutus, which he gathered in the woods on Sunday and is the first genuine article that has been seen in the city. Mr. Dow never misses the sweet little flowers when he starts on the war path for them.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary A. Adams of North Kittery was held at the home in that town at 2 o'clock this afternoon, the officiating clergyman being the Rev. E. W. Kenniston of the First Methodist church. Interment was in Orchard Grove cemetery by Undertaker O. W. Ham of this city.

The funeral services over the body of Sarah E. Philbrick was held at the family residence on Dennett street at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Lucius H. Thayer of the North church officiating. The burial was in Sagamore cemetery by Mr. O. W. Ham.

Owing to the disbandment of the Robinson Comic Opera company, there will be no performance at Music hall this evening. Word was not received here until 12 o'clock today that the manager of the company had left it at Lawrence, Mass., and it was then too late for the local management to make any other arrangements.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

No arrivals Apr. 2.

Arrived, April 1—Tag Piscataqua and barges Dover and Berwick, Boston for Eliot.

Reported below, April 1—Schooner George F. Keane, Fremont for Boston.

Sailed, April 1—Schooners Clara B. Kennard, Hattie B. Lewis for Boston; A. C. Newell, for Boothby; Mary Willey, for Bristol.

Sailed, April 2—Tag Piscataqua and barge Eliot, for Boston.

The small schooner Alice owned by the late Thomas Haywood of Newcastle, has been sold to D. H. Trefethen, the boat builder of Mechanic street, who will refit the craft.

BRITAIN'S FUTURE. No equal for Constitution.

CALLED OUT OF TOWN.

Portsmouth Firemen Went To Newburyport On Sunday.

Their Special Train Made The Run In About Eighteen Minutes.

Fire Under Control When They Arrived.—Total Loss of \$50,000.

The Portsmouth fire department was called to Newburyport on Sunday afternoon, by a conflagration which had gotten the better of the department in that city. The out of town signal on the fire alarm sounded about 5:20 o'clock, and a very few minutes later the Colonel Sise engine and hose wagon were on the way to Dover street, where they were put into action.

The train was composed of engine, flat car, box car and caboose and Engineer Hill took it into Newburyport in the remarkably speedy time of eighteen minutes. The Massachusetts city was reached in just forty six minutes after the alarm struck here.

The Portsmouth apparatus was not needed, as it happened, so it was not taken from the cars. The firemen were used to excellent advantage, however, in relieving some of the others in the burning district and they worked steadily until 11:30 o'clock, when the train started on its return to Portsmouth.

Chief Engineer Randall and Assistant Engineer Hersey were in charge of the Colonel Sise contingent, and under their direction the men proved most efficient. The fire was along the water front, and in dangerous proximity to a celluloid factory, which it was feared would fall a prey to the flames. Engines from Haverhill and Salem were also summoned and had the fire under control before the firemen from this city arrived.

The supply wagon of the Newburyport department, while going to the fire, ran over C. F. Tucker, a citizen, and seriously injured him. He was taken to the hospital.

CAUSED A TOTAL LOSS OF \$50,000.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS., April 1.—A fire which started from some unknown cause almost simultaneously in three buildings owned by the Cashman Bros., contractors and stoveredors, this afternoon, caused a total loss of fifty thousand dollars, distributed among a number of property owners and business men. The principal sufferers are as follows: Cashman Bros., two large coal sheds, (with 3500 tons of coal) a large barn (with ten horses), and out-buildings, \$25,000, partly insured; E. S. and W. E. Coffin about \$3000, no insurance; Fibrelold Co., \$6000, insured; Atkinson Coal Co., from four to five thousand dollars; Newburyport Gas and Electric Light Co., \$2000, insured; Stephen Bray, 1500 tons of coal, valued at \$7000 partly insured. Other losses of a minor nature will aggregate \$6000.

NOTES OF THE TRIP.

Most of the visitors returned home on the Pullman.

Conductor Stephen Jones was in charge of the special.

Station Agent Grant made a record in getting the train off.

Mayor McIntire took much interest in the details of the trip.

Conductor George A. Law was among the passengers on the special.

The local firemen relieved a number of the Newburyport firemen on the hose.

Alderman Fisher of Newburyport did much to make the stay of the firemen pleasant.

Mayor Edward E. McIntire went along and looked after the comfort of the fire laddies.

Engineer Hill made the run from this city to Newburyport, twenty miles, in eighteen minutes.

Chief Randall and Assistant Hersey were pleased with the reception given them by Chief Langford.

Mayor Hughes of Newburyport sent his compliments to Mayor McIntire and asked all the firemen to dine at the Wolf Tavern.

In just forty six minutes from the time the alarm sounded in this city the firemen were ready to remove their engines from the train in Newburyport.

Newburyport was very fortunate and Portsmouth congratulates her on possessing a capable and efficient chief engineer and a hard-working set of firemen.

Eczema, scald head, hives, itchy sores of the skin of any sort, instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

TWO WARM GAMES.

Maplewood Team Defeats Kittery and Wapanagos Beat Unity Club.

The basket ball leagues games, Saturday evening, brought out a considerable number of spectators, who witnessed two exciting contests. The game between the Maplewoods and the Kitterys was in doubt up to the finish, and the local players deserve their victory, though it cost them a hard struggle. What had been heralded as the star attraction of the evening, the Unity club Wapanago game, however, was a great disappointment. The first half was a pretty struggle, but the second half was not two minutes old before the Unity players seemed to go all to pieces and although they fought pluckily to the end, their efforts seemed somehow misdirected, and except in one or two instances amounted to little. Staples was the only Unity player who outclassed the Wapanago man opposed to him. The score made and the men who played in both games are given below:

FIRST GAME.

MAPLEWOODS	KITTERY
Tilley center	J. H. Shaw
Lytle forwards	W. B. Shaw
Cook forwards	Paul
Chunroill backs	Lathrop
Whitehouse backs	Beane

First half—Goals—Lytle, 2; Whitehouse, 2; Tilley, 1; Cook, 1; Paul, 2; W. B. Shaw, 1. Score—Maplewood, 12; Kittery, 6.

Second half—Goals—Cook, 1; Lytle, 1; Paul, 2. Goals from fouls—Cook, 1; W. B. Shaw, 2. Final score—Maplewood, 17; Kittery, 12.

SECOND GAME.

WAPANAGO	UNITY CLUB
H. Wilbur centre	Prime
Holmes forwards	Grover
Weeks forwards	George
B. Wilbur backs	Dearborn
Hatch backs	Grover
	Prime

First half—Goals—Weeks, 2; B. Wilbur, 1; George, 1; Staples, 1. Score, Wapanago, 6; Unity, 4.

Second half—Goals—H. Wilbur, 2; B. Wilbur, 2; Weeks, 2; Holmes, 1; Prime, 1. Final score—Wapanago, 20; Unity, 6.

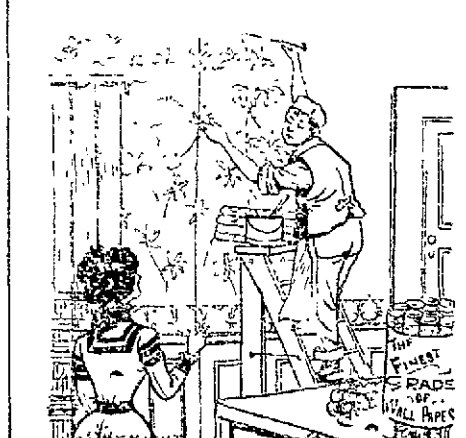
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